The Rutherford Star.

"BE SURE YOU ARE RIGHT AND THEN GO AHEAD."—DAVY CROCKET.

VOL. II. RUTHERFORDTON, N. C., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1868. NO. 43.

Town Ordinances.

1. Be it ordained by the Commissioners of Rutherfordton, and it is hereby ordained by the authority of the same, That a tax be, and the same is hereby laid of 15 cents on each One Hundred Dollars worth of real taxable property within the limits of said Town, for the year 1868, according to the assessment of 1868.
2. Be it further ordained That all persons liable to pay tax within the corporation be required to deliver to the Town Mayor on or before the 15th day of May, 1868, a list of all real taxable property for which they may be liable.—Any person failing to render such list shall be liable to a double tax, and the Mayor is hereby authorized to enforce this ordinance strictly according to Law.
3. Be it further ordained, That all the male citizens within the incorporate limits of said Town, liable by law to work on public roads, be and they are hereby required to work on the public streets and roads in the corporate limits of said Town six days in the year or forfeit to the Mayor one dollar for each day they fail. Ecavided, That in the discretion of the Mayor such service may be rendered by substitute.
4. Be it further ordained, That the Mayor shall have power to divide the hands liable to work the streets and roads into companies, and order them to work on the streets or roads at any time or place he may deem necessary.—Provided, That he cannot require them to work more than six days in the year.
4. Be it further ordained, That any person who shall ride or hitch any horse, or other animal, on the side walks of the streets of the Town shall forfeit and pay a fine of One Dollar for the first and Two Dollars for each additional offence, to be collected and expended as other taxes for improvement of the Town.
6. Be it further ordained, That a tax of Twenty-Five Dollars be and is hereby levied on all retailers of Spirituous Liquors in quantities less than five gallons, Provided the sale of liquors by regular Physicians, strictly for medicinal purposes, shall be excepted from the operation of this ordinance.
7. Be it further ordained, That a tax of Five Dollars be laid upon all itenerant persons not residents of said county, who shall offer for sale any Goods, Wares or Merchandise within the limits of said Town.
8. Be it further ordained, That a tax of Ten Dollars be imposed for the exhibition of Equestrian and Menagerie performances, and a tax of Five Dollars is imposed upon all Shows generally known as Side-Shows, Slight-of-Hand, Magic Lanterns, or other exhibitions for pay, for each day or night shown or exhibited within the corporation.
9. Be it further ordained, That a fine of One Dollar be and is hereby imposed on all persons who shall discharge fire arms of any kind with in the incorporation, except that portion of said incorporation lying east of the branch, east of said Town.

J. M. JUSTICE, *T. M.*
A. D. K. WALLACE, *Clerk.*

The Quaker and the Robber.

BY R. E. A. AYREE.

The most honest of all Quakers, Toby Simpton, lived at London, in a pleasant little dwelling, graced by the presence of his daughter, Mary. She was not quite seventeen years of age; was charmingly fair; had blue eyes, and possessed as much modesty as beauty. All the young men of her father's acquaintance were her suitors; all those of the neighborhood sought to gain her notice. Vain efforts! Mary was no coquette; and instead of enjoying the effect produced by her charms, she was vexed on account of the manners of all her admirers, except one Edward Weresford, a young artist, admitted to the intimacy of her family.

A very simple event had caused this friendship. A premature death had carried off the Quaker's wife. She was young and beautiful, and desiring to perpetuate the image of her who was so dear to him he had caused the artist to come to the bed of death. It was there that Edward saw the desolate damsel; it was there a serious first love took place, amid the tears of one and the pious work of the other. The year which elapsed after this epoch had but strengthened the bond formed under these auspices, and the young man had showed to the father both his desire and hope.

The excellent Toby had no reason what ever for opposing the mutual inclinations of the two young persons. Without being rich, Edward earned, by means of his pencil, what sufficed to support a family honorably. His father, Mr. Weresford, an old merchant of the city, had retired from business, with a fortune increased more than tenfold. This was a rare example of rapid success in speculation—so rapid, indeed, that few were able to follow its progress.

Yet Weresford, of so blunt and stern disposition, lived alone in a suburb of London, and, without caring what his son was doing, left him entirely at liberty.—He was one of those accommodating egotists who trouble no one, provided they troubled not them—persons of perfect complaisence if you ask nothing of them.

Edward, therefore, could without interruption, court his pretty Quakeress, well assured that his father would never think of opposing his marriage. The situation of the loving couple was to all appearance very prosperous; and honest, Toby did not put off the day of their marriages longer than to collect the arrearages of his rents; he destined the money or the extraordinary expenses of the ceremony. For this purpose he went to his county seat, some miles from London, in order to regulate his affairs. He had passed but one day away from home; and as he was about to put up his horse for the night, he perceived at some distance a horseman, who had barred the road.—He stopped, uncertain whether to go on or turn back. Meanwhile the horseman advanced toward him.

The Quaker could not even think of escaping. He therefore put on a good face, and brought his horse to a walk. In approaching the man who caused his uneasiness, he perceived that he was masked, a grievous augury, which was soon confirmed. The unknown showed a pistol and directed the muzzle to the traveler demanding his purse. The Quaker did not want courage; but, calm by character inoffensive by religion, and unable without arms to resist an armed man, he pulled from his pocket very coolly a purse containing twelve guineas. The robber took it, counted the peices, and left the poor devil whom he had stopped to pass on while he put spers to his horse. But the robber, seeing the slight resistence he had opposed, and allured by the hope of a second booty, immediately rejoined honest Toby, placed himself anew in his way, and presenting his pistol as before, cried out to him:

"Your watch!"

The Quaker, surprised, was, nevertheless unmoved. He coolly took his watch from the fob, looked at the hour, and put the costly article into the hand of the robber saying:

"Now, I beseech thee, permit me to go to my dwelling—my daughter will be uneasy at my absence."

"A moment more," replied the masked cavalier, the more and more hardened by this docility; "swear to me that you have no other sum—"

"I never swear," said the Quaker.

"Very well. Affirm that you have no other money, and on the faith of an honest robber, incapable of taking by violence from a man who yields with so good a grace, I will let you continue on your journey."

The Quaker reflected a moment and shook his head.

"What thinkest thou?" he said gravely. "Thou hast discovered that I am a Quaker and will not betray the truth, though at the peril of my life. Thus I declare to thee that I have under my saddle cloth a sum of two hundred pounds sterling."

"Two hundred pounds!" cried the robber, while his eyes sparkled through his mask.

"But if thou art as good as thou art kind," replied the Quaker, "thou wilt leave me this money. I wish to establish my daughter, and this sum is necessary; for a long time I shall not have a similar sum at my disposal. The dear child loveth her intended, and it will be cruil to delay this union. Thou hast loved, peradventure, and thou wouldst not commit this wicked act."

"What care I for your daughter, and her lover, and their marriage? Less talk, and more promptitude of execution! I must have this money."

Toby, with a sigh, lifted the cloth, took a bag heavy enough, and passed it slowly to the masked man. His intention then was to gallop off.

"Stop again friend Quaker," said the other, laying his hand upon the bridle; "as soon as you arrive you will denounce me to the magistrates. This is according to your order. I have nothing to say; but I must have the advance of the process of to night. My mare is feeble, and is, besides, fatigued. Your horse, on the contrary, appears vigorous, for the weight of this bag does not incommode him.—Alight give me your beast; you may take mine, if you will."

He was slow in beginning to comply, because these cross exigencies were of a nature to raise the choler of the most patient man. The good Toby, however descended, and resignedly took the sorry jade which was left him in exchange. "If I had known," he continued to himself, in thinking. "I would have fled at the first encounter with this rogue, and certainly it is not with this coursor that he would have gained in the race."

During this time the masked man ironically thanking him for his complaisance, applied both spurs and disappeared.

Before he reached London, Toby had time to reflect on his misfortune, on the chagrin of the two young persons who loved, and whose happiness would be cut off. The sum taken from him was irrecoverably lost. Not the least part of it could be regained, nor could the audacious robber be recognized. Meanwhile as a sudden idea struck him, he stopped.

"Yes said he, "this means may succeed. If this man liveth in London, I may peradventure meet him again. Heaven, no doubt, hath willed that he should have been so very imprudent."

Somewhat consoled by this improbable hope, Toby went home without showing any trouble, or saying aught of his adventure. He did not go the to magistrate, but embraced his daughter, who suspected nothing, and lay down and slept. His faith was in God.

Next day he secretly thought of co-operating with Providence in making research. He let the mare out of the station where she had passed the night, and threw the bridal over her neck, in hopes that the animal, led by habit would naturally go to the house of her master.—He therefore sent off the poor beast, which had been fasting, to wander at large through the streets of London, and followed her. But he supposed her to have more instinct than she had; for a long time she went right and left, making a thousand turns and returns without aim, without direction; sometimes at a stand then taking a contrary course.

Toby despaired. "My robber," thought he, "doth not live in London. What folly in me! instead of going to the magistrate when I had time, to have suffered myself to be led away by this wretched animal!"

Suddenly, however, the beast pricked up her ears and set off on a brisk trot, followed closely by the Quaker.

"Stop! stop!" was the cry on all hands.

"Detain me not!" cried the Quaker; "I entreat you, detain me not!"

And anxiously following with his eye the course of the animal, he saw her rapidly entering the gate of a dwelling in the suburb.

"'Tis here," thought the Quaker, raising his eyes toward heaven, in thanks to Providence.

"Who lives here?" he asked of a man standing near the gate.

"What! how long have you been in these parts," was the answer, "that you don't know that this is the dwelling of the rich merchant Weresford?"

The Quaker stood petrified.

"Weresford," repeated the neighbor, who believed that he had not understood him: "the man who made so rapid a fortune."

"Excuse me, my friend, excuse me," replied Toby,

He could not recover from his stupor.

"Weresford, the father of Edward, a man of note, my robber!"

He believed he was dreaming, and desired to come to himself. Meantime many examples occurred to his memory, of many respectable persons who were in league with banditti. Toby resolved to investigate the mystery.

He entered boldly into the court, and demanded to speak with the proprietor who had just gone to bed, though it was near midday—a new indication of a night of fatigue! The Quaker insisted on being introduced, and soon found himself in Weresford's bed-chamber. He not being used to be disturbed, rubbed his eyes and demanded with some impatience:

"Who are you, sir? What do you want with me?"

The sound of his voice was recognized by Toby, and thoroughly convinced him. He tranquilly drew a chair and seated himself at the bedside, his hat on his head.

"Do you remain covered?" cried the merchant in surprise.

"I am a Quaker," answered the other, with much calmness, "and thou knowest that such is our usage."

At these words of the Quaker Weresforh sat up in bed and eyed the stranger. He doubtless recognized him, for he turned deadly pale.

"Well?" demanded he, stammering. "What is it—if you please—the—the subject that you come about?"

"I ask thy allowance for appearing so pressing," answered Toby; "but between friends it mattereth not much, and I come without ceremony, to ask for the watch that thou borrowedst of me yesterday."

"The—watch?"

"I value it much; it belonged to my poor wife, and I cannot do without it. My excellent friend, the Alderman, would never forgive me were I to fail for one day to return the jewel to his sister."

The name of the Alderman appeared to make some impression upon Weresford. Without waiting for an answer, Toby continued:

"Thou wilt do me the pleasure to return also the twelve guineas which I lent thee at the same time. Nevertheless, if thou art in need of them, I consent to let thee have them for some time, on condition that thou give me a receipt."

The scheme of the Quaker so disconcerted the old merchant that he could not deny the possession of the articles; but, not liking to acknowledge his crime, he hesitated to answer, when Toby added:

"I wish thee to participate at the approaching marriage of my daughter Mary. I had reserved the sum of two hundred pounds sterling for the bridal of the espoused, but an accident happened to me last night on the road to London—I was completely robbed, so I come to pray thee to give thy son a portion, which otherwise I would not have asked of thee."

"My son?"

"Yes. Dost thou not know that he is Mary's lover, and that 'tis he that is to marry her?"

"Edward Weresford," mildly continued the Quaker, while quietly taking a pinch of snuff. "Come, do this thing for him. I would not, verily, that he should know aught of what passed last night; and if thou dost not furnish him with the sum that I promised, it will be well for me to tell him how I lost it."

Weresford ran to a bureau, and drew out a casket with a triple lock, opened it, and returned successively to Toby his purse, his watch and his bag of money.

"Very well," said the Quaker, as he received them; "I see that I had reason to count on thee."

"Is this all that you see?" demanded the merchant with one of his blunt airs.

"Nay, I yet need something of thy friendship."

"Speak."

"Thou wilt disinherit him. I see not but that some one may say I have speculated on thy fortune."

In finishing these words the Quaker left the chamber.

"No," murmured he, when he found himself alone, "children are not answerable for the faults of their parents. Mary shall marry the son of this man, but the stolen money he shall never touch."

When he reached the court, he called out to Weresford, who had come to the window. "Ho! my dear friend, I brought back thy mare, return my horse."

Some minutes afterward, Toby, well mounted, carrying by the top his bag of money, furnished with his watch and purse, reached home at a moderate trot.

"I made a visit this morning to thy father," said he to Edward, whom he perceived entering with him; "I believe we shall now agree."

Two hours afterward Weresford arrived at the house of Toby, and taking him apart, said:

"Honest Quaker, your proceedings have deeply affected my very soul! You might have dishonored me—dishonored my son; ruined me in his estimation, and caused the misfortune of refusing him your daughter. You have shown yourself a man in hand and heart. I shall not again blush in your presence. Take these papers. Farewell! you will never see me again." And he departed.

The Quaker, left alone, opened the papers. They showed obligations of considerable value on the first bankers of London, with a long list of names, and opposite each name, in figures, the sum greater or less in amount. A billet was added, wherein the Quaker read as follows:

"These are the names of persons who were robbed; the figures are the sums which ought to be restored; as to the money with the bankers in my name, let it go to the strangers, but make the restitution secretly yourself. What remains will be my legitimate fortune, and your daughter will some day possess my estate."

The next day Weresford left London, and everybody was certain that he had gone to spend his fortune in France.

On the day of the marriage the Quaker brought together a company of merry friends, among whom were noticed a number of persons enchanted with the conduct of the robbers of London, who, through the interposition of Tobr, had made restitution of their lost capital, with interest.

THE VIRTUES OF BORAX.—The washerwomen of Holland and Belgium, so proverbially clean, and who get up their linens so beautifully white, use refine borax as washing powder, instead of soda, in the proportion of a large handful of borax powder to about ten gallons of boiling water; they save in soap nearly half. All the large washing establishments adopt the same mode. For laces, cambrics, etc.' an extra quantity of the powder is used, and for crinolines (requiring to be made stiff) a strong solution is necessary. Borax being a neutral salt, does not in the slightest degree injure the texture of the linen; its effect is to soften the hardest water, and therefore it should be kept on the toilet table. To the taste it is rather sweet, is used for cleaning hair, is an excellent dentrifice, and in hot countries is used in combination with tartaric acid and bi-carbonate of soda as a cooling beverage.

The Marys of the Bible.

Come now, my children, let us sit down under the branches of the old elm-tree, where we shall find a shade from the heat of the sun. Here we can rest for a few minutes, and enjoy the pleasant scene.

When we have well looked on the prospect, I will tell you about the pious Marys of the Bible. We can enjoy the sweet breezes, and get health for our bodies, while we gain good for our souls.

Now I see you are ready to listen to me, so I will begin. The first of these holy women is *Mary of Egypt.* Her name is spelt Miriam in the Old Testament, but that is the same as Mary in the New. The books of the Old Testament were written in Hebrew, and those of the New in the Greek language, but the name in both languages has the same meaning. All Scripture names express some thought or sense; and so Miriam and Mary alike signify "exalted." What a happy thing it would be if every little girl who bears this name was truly exalted—not lifted up with vanity and pride, but raised in the fear and favor of God, and exalted by a holy life! I hope you know all about Miriam; how she was placed to watch her infant brother when he was laid in an ark of bulrushes by the water's side; and how gladly she ran to bring her own mother to be the nurse of her dear little babe. If you do not know about her, get your Bible, as soon as you go home, for it will be a shame for you to be ignorant any longer. (Exod. xv.; Numb. xii.)

Mary of Bethany. She was a gentle and loving woman, and sat at the feet of Jesus to hear his words. Whenever I think of her I seem to hear the kind words of her Lord and Teacher:—"Mary hath chosen that good part which shall not be taken away from her." It was this Mary who broke the alabaster box, and poured the precious ointment on the head of Jesus, while she wiped his feet with her hair. (Matt. xxxvi: Luke x; John xi.)

Mary of Magdala was one who followed the Lord, as a disciple. Like the other Marys, she was drawn to him by feelings of gratitude. We may suppose we see her, torn by "severe devils." But Jesus is passing that way. He is going about doing good. The afflicted woman is brought to him, and at a word he heals her body and mind, and casts out the evil spirits. What a Physician was Jesus! He healed the poor—and the rich too—without money, without delay, without Medicine, and without pain. If he was so willing to cure the bodies of men, will he not have pity on their souls? Yes, he surely will; for he has died on the cross to take away their sins, that all who believe in him might be saved. (Matt. xxvii.)

Mary of Galilee was the mother of the apostle James, and of Joses and Salome. What a happy mother to have such pious and useful children! It is said that they all "ministered" to Jesus when he was in Galilee. Perhaps they took him to their house, and gave him food and a place of rest, for though he was the Lord of all worlds, yet he had on earth no spot to call his home. (Mark xv.)

Mary of Jerusalem was another happy mother. John, who was also called Mark, was her son, and he became one of the first missionaries to the heathen. It was at her house the disciples met to pray when Peter was in prison. (Acts xii.)

Mary of Rome was a pious woman, who showed a great kindness to the apostle Paul—perhaps when he was in a prison at Rome. (Rom. xvi.)

But most honored of all was *Mary of Bethlehem.* She was not a princess, nor was she rich; for she was a poor young woman. Yet she was chosen to be the mother of our Lord. Though he was, in his divine nature, the Son of God, he grew up to obey his earthly mother. He loved her all through life; and when on the cross, he gave her to the care of his disciple John. Well did she bear the name of Mary, for she was indeed "exalted." Yet even this Mary may by men be exalted too much. She was the "most blessed among women," but she is not our Saviour. Jesus is the only Mediator between God and man: it is through his merits alone that we can obtain pardon for our sins. Let us then in faith and love, look to him. (Matt. ii.)

There, I see you have listened to what I had to say about these holy women. It is very pleasant to think that they all loved and served the Lord on earth, and that they are now in heaven. May you be like them here, then you shall be with them there forever!

Twenty-two London clowns (in costume) played a cricket match recently against eleven gentlemen—the formly lost.

A Terrible Bedfellow.

I looked at my neighbor with considerable curiosity. His face indicated a man of not over thirty years—a period at which men are still young—but his hair was as white as fresh-fallen snow. One seldom sees even on the heads of the oldest men, hair of such immaculate whiteness. He sat by my side in a car of the Great Western railway, in Canada, and was looking out of the window. Suddenly turning his head, he caught me in the act of staring at him—a rudeness of which I was ashamed. I was about to say words of apology when he quietly remarked, "Don't mention it, sir; I am used to it." The frankness of this observation pleased me, and in a very little while we were conversing on terms of familiar acquaintanceship, and before long he told me the whole story.

"I was a soldier in the army of India," he said, "and as it is often the case with the soldiers, I was a little too fond of liquor.—One day I got drunk, and was shut up in the black hole for it. I slumped down upon the floor of the dungeon, and I was just dropping to sleep when I felt a cold shape crawling across my right hand, as it lay stretched out above my head on the floor. I knew at once what it was—a snake! Of course, my first impulse was to draw away my hand; but knowing that if I did so the poisonous reptile would probably strike its fangs into me, I lay still, with my heart beating my breast like a trip hammer. Of course my fright sobered me instantly. I realized all my peril it its fullest extent. O, how much I lamented the hour that I first touched the liquor. In every glass of liquor there is a serpent; but it does not come to everybody in the shape that it did to me.—With a slow, undulating motion the reptile dragged its carcas across my face, inch by inch, and crept down over my breast, and thrust its head inside my jacket. As I felt the hideous scraping of the slimy body over my cheeks, it was only by a most tremendous effort that I succeeded in restraining myself from yelling loudly with mingled terror and disgust. At last I felt the tail wiggling down toward my chin; but imagine what I felt at my heart, if you can imagine it, as I realized that the dreadful creature had coiled itself up under my jacket as I lay, and had seemingly gone to sleep, for it was as still as death. Evidently it had no idea that I was a human creature; if it had it would not have acted in that way. All snakes are cowardly, and will not approach a man unless to strike him in self-defence.

Three hours I lay there with that dreadful weight in my bosom, and each minute was an hour to me—like a year. I seemed to have lived a lifetime in that brief space. Every incident of my life passed through my memory, as they say is the case with the drowning man. I thought of my mother away in old England, my happy home by the Avan, my Mary, the girl I loved, and never expected to see them more. For no matter how long I bore this, I felt that it must end in death at last. I lay as rigid as a corpse, scarcely daring even to breathe, and all the while my breast was growing colder and colder where the snake was laying against it, with nothing but a thin cotton shirt between my skin and it. I knew that if I stirred it would strike, but I could not bear this much longer. Even if I succeeded in lying still until the guard came, I expected his opening the door and coming in would be my death warrant all the same; for no doubt the reptile would see that I was a man as soon as the light was let in at the door. At last I heard footsteps approaching; there was a rattle at the lock; it was the guard; he opened the door. The snake—a *cobra de capella*, I now saw—darted up its huge hooded head, with its hideous rings around its eyes, as if about to strike. I shut my eyes, and murmured a prayer. Then it glided away with swift motion, and disappeared in the darkness. I staggered to my feet and fell swooning in the arms of the guard. For weeks after I was very sick, and when I was able to be about, I found my hair as you now see it.—I have not touched a drop of liquor since.

The Public Lands—How they are Disposed of, and who gets them.

From a letter in the Cincinnati *Commercial*, we condense the following interesting facts with reference to the public lands in the United States, and their management by the government:

First, as to the amount of public land.—Excluding Alaska, we own in public land nearly a billion and a half of acres. Including Alaska, we own a billion and eight hundred millions. Half a million of acres of this has been surveyed. At the rate we sold and gave away land last year, two hundred years more will see the State like a prodigate heir, run through its whole possessions. In Florida we still possess seventeen and a half millions acres; in Ohio, only five hundred acres appropriated; in Missouri nearly two million acres; in Alabama seven million acres; the same amount in Louisiana; in California one hundred and six million of acres, so that that State really owns about one-eighth of herself. More than half of Kansas belongs to the United States, and Mississippi owes one-eighth of her soil to the United States.

The process of survey and sale is as follows:

From some point of altitude in each great district of country a base line is run east and west and a meridian north and south. Upon these bases and meridians regular townships, six miles square, are carefully laid off and accurately numbered in order, as north or south, and east or west of the original point. These townships are again divided into sections of a mile square, and subdivided even into quarters of quarter sections, or forty acres, which can be bought isolatedly.

Those, therefore, who wish to buy public lands must buy them with reference to some one of these meridians, arbitrarily established by Government Land Office. To the Land Commissioner of the United States is only ponderable as a confederacy of twenty bases and twenty-three meridians.

The first of the meridians ever established divided Indiana and Ohio. They all have names as systematically as our States. One of them, for example, runs through Brigham Young's Temple at Salt Lake, and a monument marks where the base line intersects this meridian. Another is the San Bernardina meridian, which intersects on the top of a peak in California.

To understand what is doing all over the unoccupied part of this country, imagine a series of surveys going on in twenty odd districts, the crossing parallels and meridians being as fixed and positive as the chains of mountains or the beds of streams. The land offices are frequent; the work goes on as fast as population pours in; sometimes ahead of it; and so the map of the United States presents a vast plain, open to wolves and Indians, except where, here and there, the squares of survey checker its surface. The whole energy of the government in turned toward the benificence of filling up these regions with the industrious poor, who it is hoped will keep fee in the land and be contributors to the wealth of the Republic and founders of happy families. The expenses of surveying the public lands are considerably over $400,000 a year. By this we see where so many of the young men go, who study surveying in the high schools and lyceums of the country. There is in Washington city a special manufactory of theodolites and surveying apparatus of various kinds. After a State is fully surveyed and the land, the archives of the Land Office within are given over to the State.

There are also millions of public lands given away by the government for railway and other public improvements.

The United States have given way of swamp lands, valuable when reclaimed, three times the surface of Holland, Belgium, Limburg, Luxemburg, and the Roman marshes. The value of this gift may be estimated by the fact that $260,000,000 worth of lands in the Tensas bottom can be reclaimed at a cost of $5,000,000.

Up to 1867 Congress had given to the Pacific railroads 129,000,000 of acres of land. With what was also given to wagon roads, this amount of land is five millions acres more than are included in New England, all the Middle States, Virginia, Maryland and Ohio.

The government has bestowed large grants of lands upon its soldiers and sailors, and has also given a fair proportion to be used in the construction of common roads. Between 1776 and 1855, about nine hundred thousand choice farms, of eighty acres apiece, have been given to the soldiers of our various wars.

About two and a half million acres of the public lands were set aside for colleges in the various States east of the public domain last year, or about one-third of the whole quantity disposed of. The whole amount of land to be given to educational causes, according to legislation now operating, will be ultimately about seventy-two millions of acres. In 1862 all the States now existing were presented with some thirty thousand acres of land for each Senator and Representative they had in Congress, as a fund to establish colleges in agriculture, mechanics and mines.

Nearly one-fourth of all the public land disposed of in 1867 was taken for homsteads, or about 1,800,000 acres. Since the Homestead act was passed, 60,000 farms, or more than 7,000,000 acres of land, have been taken up and occupied under it, and it is probable nearly half a million people are now existing and thriving on the public domain by reason of this philanthropic legislation.

The American Homestead act has made more proprietors of land than there are in all Great Britain. In America there are more than 5,000,000 of freeholders.

The vast machinery of the Land Office is not, of course, kept running without considerable cos.

The salary of the Commissioner of Public Lands is $5,000. His chief clerk and recorder gets each $2,000. Nine principal clerks receive $1,800. There are about one hundred and thirty clerks, with salaries from $1,000 to $1,200, and twenty-five laborers, &c., at $700 to $800. All these are employed at Washington. Then there are twelve active surveying districts, each with a surveyor, at from $2,000 to $3,000, and two or three clerks and a draughtsman at from $1,000 to $1,500. There are about sixty registers and as many receivers, with a salary apiece of $500, one per cent. on the money they receive and fees for military and homestead land. But above $3,000 total compensation, all excess must be paid into the Treasury of the United States.

HOW TO TELL A WOMAN'S AGE, OR THAT OF ANY OTHER PERSON.—Request the lady to inform you in which of the following columns her age is contained; then add together the figures at the top of the columns designated, and you have the great secret. Suppose an age to be seventeen; you will find the number seventeen in only two columns, viz: the first and the fifth—and the first figures at the head of those columns make seventeen. Here is the magic table:

1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th
1	2	4	8	16	32
3	3	5	9	17	33
5	6	6	10	18	34
7	7	7	11	19	35
9	10	12	12	20	36
11	11	13	13	21	37
13	14	14	14	22	38
15	15	15	15	23	39
17	18	20	24	24	40
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The Star.

CARPENTER & LOGAN,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

RUTHERFORDTON, N. C.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1868.

To Our Patrons.

We have this day associated with us in the publication of the "STAR," Col. ROBT. W. LOGAN, favorably known as Associate Editor of this paper. We have made this arrangement in order that the *Star* might have more attention than we have been able to bestow upon it heretofore, on account of our official duties, thus making it a better paper, and one that will be more interesting to our numerous readers. We can say, and do it in no boasting spirit, that we believe the "*Star*" has a larger circulation than any paper ever published in this place. We feel that the good citizens of this and the adjoining counties appreciate our paper, and we shall spare no pains to make the paper worthy of their patronage. We shall, from time to time, add such new features to the paper as we may think will be appreciated by the people. The *Star* will hereafter be published under the name and style of CARPENTER & LOGAN, Editors and Proprietors.

Friends and Patrons of the "Star":

As will be seen by the changes at the head of to-day's paper, I have again cast my lot among you, by becoming one of the proprietors of the STAR; and, in doing so, I beg of you a liberal patronage for the paper. I deem it unnecessary at this time to make any promises as to what, I will, or will not do, suffice it to say, my interest shall be the interest of the paper, the community and the whole country, and my motto shall be the motto of the "STAR"—"Be sure you are right and then go ahead." It shall be my intention as one of the Editors and Proprietors of the "STAR," to make it a useful County Journal, and a welcome visitor to the firesides of all who may be so liberal as to patronize it. As to my political course, my long connection with the STAR from its infancy, first as one of the Editors and Proprietors, and lastly as associate Editor, will answer all interrogations on this point. I have been an uncompromising Unionist, at all times, and opposed Secession and Rebellion.—I am to-day a REPUBLICAN, and a firm supporter of those noble principles of *Justice*, LIBERTY and EQUALITY, for all mankind before the Law.

In conclusion I call upon my friends, and the people generally, to come forward and aid us in giving the STAR a good circulation, and I promise that none shall have reason to regret it, in case they subscribe. If we should differ in politics, we promise not to fall out about that, but we guarantee to furnish other important reading matter outside of politics, sufficient to quiet all other differences, and make the STAR welcome to your household, as an instructive and interesting Journal.

I shall be absent for some three or four weeks on a business trip to Raleigh, during which time I will be unable to pay the attention to the STAR I would desire, but as I will be at the Capitol of our State, I will attempt to keep our readers posted by way of Communication, with all important matters that may come to my notice. The Legislature being in session, I will endeavor to furnish them with a short sketch of the proceedings of this body, weekly, during my absence. I hope my friends will go to work and aid me, in making the STAR the best paper, and giving it the largest circulation of any paper ever published in Western North Carolina. And having made my arrangements to visit them weekly through the columns of the STAR, I will endeavor to satisfy them for all favors.

Very Respectfully,
R. W. LOGAN.

The Rutherford *Star* states that North Carolina has gone for Seymour by 1,700 majority. That is quite moderate for a Democratic lie.—*Raleigh Standard.*

You are mistaken Bro. *Standard*, we never said any such thing, and we don't tell Democratic lies. We never were a Democrat, nor do we ever expect to be. You may call us a rogue, a liar, scalawag or any other name you wish, but you must not call us a Democrat, if you do, you may prepare yourself for a fight, for we won't stand it.

DEMOREST'S MONTHLY.—The Christmas number of this admirably conducted Magazine is out, and is really a gem. The fashions are profuse, the contents, literary and artistic, of the highest class. There is a beautiful illustrated Household department, Music, &c., worth the cost of the Magazine.

Subscribe for it. Terms, $3 per year. Published at No. 473, Broadway, N. Y.

Hearth and Home.

The old and favorably known advertising agency of Pettingill & Co., will commence the publication of a Rural and Family Newspaper about the first of next January, bearing the above title. It will be published weekly under the general Editorial charge of Mr. Donald G. Mitchell, assisted by a large corps of Associate Editors. For full particulars, address

PETTINGILL, BATES & CO.
37 Park Row, New York.

Nasby Papers.

THE PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION—THE NEWS REACHES KENTUCKY—THE X ROADS IN MOURNING.

[From the Toledo Blade.]

POST OFFICE CONFEDRIT X ROADS,
(Wich is in the State uv Kentuky)
Nov. 5, 1868.

Bad news travels fast. We hev heerd from enuff of States to know that the butcher Grant—he wich wunst afore stood in the way of the Confederacy—hez been elected President, and that Seymore and Blare, our gellorious standard-bearers, hev bin defeated ignominiously.

This ends it! This finishes it! There is no longer hope for Democrisy. Our star is sot in gloom. Never shel I for git the ghastly appearance uv Deekin Pogram's face, ez the fatal nooze wuz told him. A single tear rolled from his left eye, down his furrowed cheek—it glistered for a brief moment on the tip uv his brillyant nose, and plunged off in to space! How like our hopes! Never a word sed he, but sadly beckoned me to foller. Sadly he walked to the square, mournfully he pulled down the confedrit flag which hez waved from the pole in front of Boscom's, tenderly he folded it, and placed in under the bar uv whisky in the bar. 'Thar let it rest," gasped he in a husky tone, "it will never kiss the breezes no more." And overcome with emotshun, the good old man busted into a flood uv teers, wich saved his life. The drain uv moisture from his system made it necessary for him to take suthin to fill its place, and that suthin wuz strengthinin. To save him I took suthin strengthinin too.

And Ben Butler is elected. That excellent Conservative, Richard H. Dana, who has forgotten that ruffled shirts went out uv date twenty yeers ago, and who still reads the *Nashnel Intelligencer*, spozin it to be a Whig paper, is defeated, and Butler, who wunst hung a Democrat in Noo Orleans, and who wood do that same every mornin to give him an appetite, is fastened onto this here wunst happy but now distractid country for two yeers more. Grashus Hevins! send the yeller fever to the Corners, and finish us up to wunst.

I won't say a word ez to the causes uv this most terrible defeat. Seymore wood make speeches, wich hez alluz been fatal to Presidenshul aspirants, and Blare wood write terrible letters, wich is just ez bad. Besides, Blare fairly represents us, wich druv off all decent people, and Seymore ruther prides hisself on bein a gentleman, wich chilled the ardor of our own party. The nominashens were unforchnit, but I don't reproach 'em. It's fate.

I sigh, Deekin Pogram sighs, and the rest uv our cickle wood sigh, only they hevn't returned from Injeany, wher they hev gone to vote in the interest uv the Constitooshun, and to aid in the maintenance uv the laws.

Sigh! I hev reason to sigh. For Pollock will git the post offis after all. Tho his hands are contaminated by ben taken into the hands uv niggers—his hands wich handles kaliker and draws molasses and is consekently degraded by earnin his own livin—his hands will pass out to Deekin Pogram the paper wich the Corners takes! The Deekin, ez he thought uv this, burst into teers agin. "I shel stop that paper," sez he, "and the Corners shel go back into the darknis of ignorance. I shel never agin go for a letter, nor will I ever hev one written for me to anybody. When a Ablishn face is at the general delivery I shel stop patrinizin the post offiis."

Will the new Administrashun deprive a whole community uv a paper merely to give one of its supporters a posishun? We shel see.

But I cood endoor the loss uv my posishen—for prinsiple I kin look marterdom squarely in the face—but I see other and more terrible results followin this catastrophe.

Wat uv the niggers? Wat uv us?—We shel hev niggers votin at the Corners! We shall hev, at our poles, all uv the black causes who live between here and Garrettstown, a votin ez reglar ez though they wuz white men. We shel hev em definl the sakred ballot-box ez tho they wuz not uv a cussid race. I see dark lines afore our poor State. They will hereafter hold the land wich they hev bought, and wich they live on, by a shure tenure, and they will increase and multiply. Pollock will buy their prodooce, and they will work and get money.—This money they will lend to us—fur we must hev it to sustain life—and they will take morgages onto our land. (When I say *our* I mean Deekin Pogram and sich.) Ez we never work ourselves, and will not hev, under the present arrangement the means uv compellin the labor necessary to our support, we kin never pay; and the result will be, this beautiful land uv our hands uv the stronger and better race into the control uv a weaker and less powerful people.

The Deekin was remarkin suthen to this effect, when Joe Bigler remarkt in reply that the Deekin hed better throw himself onto the sympathy uv his sons.

"Why, they can't work any more than I kin," sed the Deekin.

"I don't mean your white sons!" sed this terrible Bigler. "*They* ain't uv no akkount. Butm the nigger settlement at Garrettstown yoo hev more than twenty who wood."

The poor Deekin rushed out uv the room while Bigler laft his most feendish laff.

The people will be deprived uv their innocent amoosements. This Grant will send on armed hirelins, clothed in ojus bloo, with muskets and sich, who will prevent our shootin niggers, and who will pertect on their farms and in their shops the ojus Notherners who hev settled in our midst. We shel see the gellorious Southern system decline stidily and shoorly. The whippin-posts will rot and the stox decay—the yelp uv dorgs will no more be heerd, and the cheerful crack uv the pistol and the shreek uv the man wat has got his grue! will no more be heerd in all the land. Boscom, after he hez the few farms still mortgaged in the visinity, will close and go to Looisville and embark into a wholesale grosery trade and jine the church, and give libraly to Sundy Skools. His grosery will into decay, and the sine will hang by one hinge. We shel see churches and skool houses, factrys and villages everywhere. The Pogram place uv 2,000 akers will be divided up into twenty farms, and onto them farms will be the bustlin Noo Yorker, the cool, calculatin Yankee, the stiddy, hard-workin German, who will display his grovelin nacher by workin himself instid uv forcin niggers to do it for him. We shel be run over with skool marms, deluged with academies, plastered over with noose papers, stunned with machinery, drove crazy by the whirr, crash, and clash uv mowin machines and reapers.—And ther will be cheese made at the Corners. Pennibacker's distillery will be turned into a chees factry, and weak whey will run wher now the generous high wines flash along the troughs. Ther will be no rectifyin at the Corners—the hog-pens will be abolished, and in ther sted will be skoolhouses. And methinks I see in my mind's eye Horatio, the sperit, the ghost uv the departed Pogram, (for he won't survive it long,) a hoverin over the scene, ez Hamlick's father did. The blessed shade will look in vain for his house—on the spot where it stood will be an academy. He will turn to Boscom's, but there he will find a deestrict schule. "To Pennibacker's!" he will gasp in a spirit whisper, and with a spiritooal smack uv his spiritooal lips he will hover over it, but the smell uv cheese in the place uv the strengthin odors in which he delites will send a spirit oal shudder thro him. A gost uv a tear will run down his spiritooal nose, linger for a minit at the tip like a dew drop on the rose, and fall! Then will the dissatisfied gost demand to be taken back to purgatory, a place less tryin to his nerves.

Deekin Pogram hez only britened up wunst. A thot flashed over his mind wich gave him comfort for a minit.—"Isn't there a Booth for Grant ez ther was for Link in?" askt he.

"Ah!" sed I, in alarm, "wood you kill Grant to hev Colfax in his place? We mite kill Colfax, say you. Alars! spoze they'd elect Sumner President uv the Senit? Kill Sumner? Good Lord no! They'd then elect Butler Speeker uv the House, and he can't be killed. No! No! We hed better bear the ills we hev than fly to them we know not uv. Its gone. All is up with me and us. I shel stay in Kentucky for the present, tho wat may becume uv me the Lord only knows.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY, P. M.
(Wich is Postmaster.)

"We will have Peace"

Gen. Gran said in his letter of acceptance "Let us have Peace." He has been elected to the Presidency upon that issue He now speaks after the election in a strain which is a fit sequel to his immortal plea of peace. The telegraph informs us that he addressed a procession at Belvidere, Ohio, the other day, in these prophetic words:

"*Gentlemen*: I see many of you in uniforms. You laid them off three years ago. You can now lay them off again, and WE WILL HAVE PEACE. Good night."

Those Rebels who think Gen. Grant will become another Andy Johnson, rendering the Presidency a hissing and a by word, and casting odium upon loyalty at the South, would do well to ponder these words. Let them take care how they foment rebellion and treason, for these are no idle words. The loyal heart of the nation thrills at the electric words, "WE WILL HAVE PEACE."—*Standard.*

Threatening Attitude of the Rebel Press.

NEW ORLEANS, Oct. 28th—Last night armed bands of Democrats paroled the streets and negroes were shot down—The remaining Republican club rooms and some residences were sacked.—Prominent Republicans were generally concealed. Large numbers have been killed here and in St. Bernard, and mob law has ruled, but *no United States soldier has fired a gun.* This morning's newspapers demand the immediate resignation of the State officers, and departure of carpet-baggers, and that laws which do not suit them shall be trampled under foot. Gov. Warmoth does his duty nobly amid dangers and difficulties. This afternoon Gen. Rousseau told the Police Board to remove Superintendent Wilkinson and appoint Gen. Steedman, or take care of themselves. *They complied* and Gen. Steedman is reorganizing the police by *superceding the Republicans.*—The excitement is intense, but less demonstrative. This evening Gen. Rousseau publishes an address, saying that he will support Gen. Steedman in preserving the peace. Gen. Rousseau's course favors the revolutionists.—*Exchange.*

Weston---His Prospective Five Thousand Miles' Walk.

One week from November 1st Weston is to commence his walk of five thousand miles, having accepted the proposition of Dan Riee, an account of which we published in last week's Budget. By accepting the terms of that proposition Mr. Weston pledges himself to do his best to walk five thousand miles in one hundred days, exclusive of Sundays, which reduces the actual time granted to complete the march in eighty-six days. In case he accomplishes the task he is pledged a purse of $20,000.

The march of five thousand miles will carry Mr. Weston from Bangor, Maine, to St. Paul, Minnesota, and thence back, by a different route, to the city of New York.—*Troy Budget.*

Col. Stephen D. Pool, of the *Journal of Commerce*, has associated with him his two sons, S. D. Pool, Jr., and H. C. Pool. The latter will be Associate Editor and the former will have charge of the Local department. Success to them all!

The Revolution in Spain.

The Madrid correspondent of the London *Times*, of the 29th ult., says a Manifesto of the Provisional Government to the Spanish nation was drawn up yesterday. It is decisive as to the fall of the lately reigning dynasty, which it looks upon as condemned by the unanimous execration of the nation.—The expulsion of the late depositary of the supreme power naturally restores the nation to the fullest possession of its sovereign right, and enables it to dispose of them by that universal suffrage through which the peoples wishes may alone obtain the most direct and unequivocal utterance. The Manifesto next examines and developes the principles on which society is to be organized, starting from the point that such principles have been unmistakably and unconquerably established by popular acclamation. First and foremost of these principles is religious liberty and equality. Freedom of creed and worship will not, it is contended, wound that Catholic belief which is deeply rooted in the Spanish heart. It will rather guard the national belief against that religious indifference which so dangerously weakens and prostrates the moral sense. Freedom of instruction is described as closely connected with unlimited religious toleration.—Akin to both are the freedom of the press, the right of public meeting and association, freedom of labor and industry. Some hints are subsequently thrown out as to the expediency or necessity of commercial reforms, "not, however, without due respect to vested interests"—a sop thrown out to Catalonian and other Protectionists. Finally, the Manifesto proceeds to handle the subject of the greatest and immediate interest—the choice of a form of government. The ultimate decision in that respect rests with the Constituent Cortes to be presently elected by the direct popular vote. But, without in the least pretending to bias the suffrage of the nation, the Provisional Government urge that a Republic would not be in harmony with the traditions and tendencies of the Spanish Race, and express their decided preference for a Constitutional Monarchy. Should, however, the national will show itself unfavorable to the Monarchial principle, the Provisional Government possesses its readiness to submit. In the meantime, the present rulers engage to acquit themselves firmly and faithfully of the task more immediately entrusted to them—that of guardians of the public order during this period of trial and transition. To bring to a happy end so arduous an undertaking they rely on the confidence of the people, a confidence which reveals itself the preservation of the public tranquility, and which looks upon those who would throw discredit on the national cause by riots and disturbances as its most insidious and implacable enemies.—The Provisional Government have always relied, and will still rely, on this public confidence, and they feel convinced there can be no one who would dare to disturb the perfect accord which reigns between a magnanimous country, in full possession of all its rights, and the restorers of its long-trampled liberties. If, however, unfortunately, attempts of that nature were made—if, either by disgraceful intrigues, by guilty excesses, or by tumultuous outbreaks, difficulties were thrown in the way of the majestic development of the Revolution—the Provisional Government, as guardians of the public honor, would know how to bring it safe out of every danger, severely punishing those who might be guilty of treason against the nation, relying for such an object no less on the help of God than on the co-operation of their fellow-citizens. In conclusion, the Provisional Government engage to render a strict account of their stewardship before the Constituent Cortes. Unfortunately, not a word is said about the time appointed for their convocation or election. Yet it seemed natural, as the Manifesto had been put off so long, that it should have prefaced the decree which is to call the nation to the exercise of its loudly-proclaimed sovereignty.

THE REBELLION IN TEXAS.—Gen. Reynolds' report, as Sub-Commissioner of the Freedmen's Bureau for Texas, reveals the startling fact that from the close of the war to the 30th of September, 1868, there were reported the enormous number of 761 murders, and that only one punishment by death was inflicted by the civil authorities, and that was upon a negro. There were only six whites killed by negroes, but 464 negroes were killed by whites; 214 shot or stabbed but not killed, and 158 more whipped.—Among the killed were six Bureau agents. The report gives further terrible details of the burning of school-houses and the killing and persecution of teachers. The negroes have become almost self-sustaining, the value of rations issued to them for the past year being less than $100. The total expenses of the Bureau for the year in the State were $91,000.

Kilpatrick's Reply to Forrest.

Gen. E. W. Whitaker, of Hartford, writes the following letter to Gen. H. R. Shackelford, of New Haven, in reply to Forrest's letter to the latter, denying the truth of Gen. Kilpatrick's statements in his speech at New Haven, and challenging Kilpatrick to mortal combat:

Gen. H. R. Shackelford, New-Haven, Connecticut:

GENERAL: in reply to Forrest's recent letter to you, I am authorized by Gen. Kilpatrick to say that since officers of the United States Army who were present at the investigation of the Fort Pillow massacre, the testimony of hundreds of witnesses there taken, and the report of the congressional committee which conducted that investigation, have not only confirmed his (Kilpatrick's) statements on that subject, but have given additional and more shocking details of Forrest's inhuman conduct at Fort Pillow. Gen. Kilpatrick has nothing to communicate to either Forrest or Basil Duke, except to reiterate his denunciations of Forrest's unparalleled atrocities.

I am very respectfully, &c.,
E. W. WHITAKER.

Hartford, Oct. 30, 1868.

CHARLESTON, Nov'er. 14.—A brilliant shower of meteors was observed here about one o'clock this morning.

South Carolina.

THE RESULT IN THE STATE—REBEL FRAUDS.

The Charleston Republican (freedmen's organ), after figuring out 19,123 Republican majority in South Carolina, says that Whittemore's (Rep.) majority for Congress in the 1st District will reach 6,000; Bowen's (Rep.) in the 2d, 2,300; Reid's (Dem.) in the 3d, 3,500 "by fraud," and Simpson's (Dem.) in the 4th, 4,500 "by fraud." *The Republican* says:

Messrs. Whittemore and Bowen have each made a splendid campaign. They have spoken often and effectively in every part of their districts, and toiled every day and night with unremitting energy. The triumph they have won has been well deserved. Messrs. Hoge and Wallace have done the best they could. They will occupy seats in the next Congress. We hope that the majority in South Carolina will exceed 20,000. The estimated Democratic majorities for the up-country counties seem extravagant. But no real election was held in those counties. The Democrats voted as early and as often as they pleased. A few Republicans were permitted to vote, to keep up appearances. That is the whole story. Scores of men have been shot down for the temperate exercise of the right of free speech; hundreds have been beaten and maimed, and hundreds more driven from their homes and cheated of their pay for voting according to conscience and duty, while thousands were kept from the polls by threats of murder and injury. But in spite of all these things we have, by the blessing of God, won the victory. And now the Republican party must take such measures as to punish crime to educate public sentiment, and make free schools, free speech, free labor, and free ballot come to all as unquestioned and unobstructed as the air we breathe. This is the duty which victory and power imposes on us. We must do it or be false to republicanism. We can best do it by teaching our people by precept and example, these principles. Let us be faithful. We now turn to the third and fourth districts. J. P. Reid said in his speech accepting the nomination, that he did not expect to be elected. He said that up in his section he would take measures to have the negroes vote the Democratic ticket, or keep them at home. If the "niggers" had "the courage and impudence to come out and vote as they pleased," he could not win. He took the measures spoken of. Simpson, though not announcing it in a manner so public took the same. The result is before us. We learn from Laurel Courthouse, from our correspondent, that "last Sunday night H. McDaniel, member of the Legislature, was shot in his own house and severely wounded, by a band of K. K's. Monday night two young Democrats, Shell and Barksdale, were at a fork road for the same purpose, and were shot. Shell was killed, and Barksdale wounded. Yesterday, at 2 o'clock a. m., I was riding along the road and was shot at twice by some persons concealed in a bunch of cedars at the way side. Fortunately, my horse dashing off suddenly. I escaped unhurt. All kinds of threats were resorted to. The Rebels commenced shooting all over the County about 1 o'clock yesterday morning. At the polls in the country the Rebels drew their pistols and drove the freedmen off by the scores. At one box in the town they voted the whites first, but when the freedmen wanted to vote, they pretended they could not find their names. Terrible intimidation! No use to attempt to carry on the election according to law. The Rebels "*went for*" Mr. Crows yesterday morning, but could not find him. The Democratic majority will be seven or eight hundred. There is no civil law here. We cannot get a man arrested. This is a graphic picture of what we hear from every Democratic county. Scores of scoundrels rode from poll to poll, and voted as often as they pleased. Congress will take care that Messrs Reed and Simpson get nothing but infamy from the villainy of their partizans. The Republican Legislature must see that the candidates for Solicitors in those districts gain nothing. Every Republican candidate must, in the upper districts, notify his opponent immediately, that he will contest the election before the Legislature. The Legislature will throw out the vote of every precinct, where intimidation or fraud is proven. Thus only can the right of free ballots be vindicated. The same course must be pursued by every Republican candidate to fill a vacancy in the House of Representatives from those districts. Let no Democrat be shot by a bullet into Martin's seat. In the South Carolina House of Representatives there is a free ballot. Whenever there is a legal remedy, we must use promptly and unsparingly. Let no Republican candidate defeated by violence and fraud, fail to remember and act. In Edgefield, there was no election. It is perhaps well that none was attempted. A pestilent set of lawless Democrats infest that county. No fair vote could have been had. These men, however rode to Lexington and Newberry Counties in great numbers, and voted there in defiance of law. There was a split in the ticket for Senator in Darlington County. Dr. John Lunney, the regular candidate, is elected. At Society Hill, Leavenworth, Swift Creek and Huntsville, in Darlington County, no electoral vote was cast. This is attributed to the carelessness of the Chairman of the County Committee in forwarding ballots to proper parties. Perhaps he can explain the matter satisfactorily.

ONE OF WASHINGTON'S SUPPORTERS, LED TO THE POLLS BY A YOUNG LADY, VOTES FOR GRANT.—Great enthusiasm was created at the Davenport township polls, on the fair grounds, yesterday, by a spectacle which would have stirred the patriotic blood of every true-hearted American in the land.

In the afternoon a low-seated buggy was driven up to the polls by a beautiful young lady. By her side was seated Deacon Gilbert, father of E. S. Gilbert, Esq., after whom Gilbert-town was named.

Deacon Gilbert is upwards of one hundred years of age. He cast his first Presidential vote in 1788, in the State of New York, for George Washington, and has voted every Presidential election since that year.

Miss Holmes assisted the centenarian and patriot to alight, and placing bear arms in his, accompanied him to the polls. He handed a straight Republican ticket to the judges. As he did so, the by-standers broke into cheers, which did not cease until three had been given for the aged Republican, followed by three more for the young lady who accompanied him. The citizens present gathered about the good old man, and as they did so he said, "Gentlemen, I voted twice for George Washington. He was the best man for the Presidency in his day. Now, I have voted for Gen. Grant—thank God that I have lived so long—whom I believe to be the best man for President in his day. He was instrumental in saving the Government which Washington founded."

It was no wonder that the venerable supporter of Washington and of Grant—what a leap in time!—made his way to the carriage again, with his beautiful friend upon his arm, many in the crowd uncovered their heads. As he seated himself the crowd again broke into cheers, which continued until Deacon Gilbert and his companion were out of sight.

Vote of North Carolina.

Below we give the vote of this State by Counties. We compare the vote for President with the vote for Governor, believing that is a fairer criterion of parties than the vote for and against a Convention:

	Governor.		*President.*	
	HOLDEN.	ALEX.	GRANT.	SEYMOUR.
Alamance,	966	1007	1102	1055
Alexander,	366	494	351	516
Alleghany,	226	233		
Anson,	978	843	1002	1020
Ashe,	614	619	620	624
Beaufort,	1300	1040	1318	1227
Bertie,	1280	603	1517	753
Bladen,	1263	957	1372	1072
Brunswick,	789	781	878	698
Buncombe,	1049	875	1085	1093
Burke,	779	605	827	541
Cabarrus,	828	1062	940	1111
Caldwell,	383	617	394	617
Camden,	474	514		
Carteret,	889	905	835	848
Caswell,	1416	1429	1955	1402
Catawba,	407	1057	488	1181
Chatham,	1823	1451	1765	1540
Cherokee,	383	256	443	423
Chowan,	692	467	692	520
Clay,	181	207		
Cleveland,	677	930	656	1037
Columbus,	434	823	512	951
Craven,	3389	1461	3535	1493
Cumberland,	1757	1234	1596	1082
Currituck,	431	388	416	901
Davidson,	1679	821	1843	835
Davie,	522	723	652	890
Duplin,	991	1488	1025	1582
Edgecombe,	2337	1158	2757	1473
Forsythe,	1102	314	1262	787
Franklin,	1429	1226	1431	1376
Gaston,	800	604	878	678
Gates,	448	650	452	672
Granville,	2512	1816	2754	1248
Greene,	782	598	756	557
Guilford,	1749	1479	2109	1496
Halifax,	3080	1314	3310	1590
Harnett,	690	691	645	789
Haywood,	408	408		
Henderson,	571	290	610	361
Hertford,	795	581	744	714
Hyde,	667	808	872	791
Iredell,	841	1518	959	1412
Jackson,	244	500	220	607
Johnston,	1345	957		
Jones,	592	441	593	422
Lenoir,	1192	838	1215	861
Lincoln,	541	593	629	738
Macon,	315	502		
Madison,	528	805	529	459
Martin,	943	921		
McDowell,	676	503	740	607
Mecklenburg,	1702	1916	1962	2149
Mitchell,	543	120	529	118
Montgomery,	718	229	727	341
Moore,	1067	735	1018	883
Nash,	740	1018	827	1096
New Hanover,	2568	2231	3968	2280
Northampton,	1889	803	1931	1045
Onslow,	408	726	417	859
Orange,	1310	1834	1453	1907
Pasquotank,	898	511	1047	588
Perquimans,	863	529		
Person,	881	874	953	1054
Pitt,	1775	1247	1531	1559
Polk,	399	93	405	185
Randolph,	1514	633	1752	878
Richmond,	1195	662		
Robeson,	1615	1252	1504	1659
Rockingham,	1412	1143	1463	1513
Rowan,	1768	1518	1832	1530
Rutherford,	1832	467	1279	983
Sampson,	1018	1168		
Stanly,	398	549		
Stokes,	758	447	783	741
Surry,	830	596	818	747
Transylvania,	165	231		
Tyrrell,	237	392	195	330
Union,	758	719	811	930
Wake,	3332	2343	3433	2953
Warren,	2219	944	2308	1053
Washington,	796	350	955	348
Watauga,	509	304	503	348
Wayne,	1475	1229	1421	1487
Wilkes,	1429	537		
Wilson,	909	883	893	1107
Yadkin,	768	726	840	622
Yancey,	292	450		
	92241	73690		

CAUSES OF SUDDEN DEATH.—Very few of the sudden deaths which are said to arise from diseases of the heart do really arise from that cause. To ascertain the real origin of sudden death, an experiment has been tried in Europe, and reported to a scientific congress at Strasburg. Sixty-six cases of sudden death were made the subject of a thorough *post mortem* examination; in these cases only two were found who had died from disease of the heart. Nine out of the sixty-six had died from apoplexy, while there were forty-six cases of congestion of the lungs—that is, the lungs were so full of blood they could not work, not being room enough for a sufficient quantity of air to support life. The causes that produce congestion of the lungs are, cold feet, tight clothing costive bowels, sitting still until chilled after being warmed with labor or a rapid walk, going too suddenly from a close room into the air, especially after smoking, and sudden depressing news operating on the blood. These causes of sudden death being known, an evidence of them may serve to lengthen many valuable lives which would otherwise be lost under the verdict of heart complaint. That disease is supposed to be inevitable and incurable; hence, many may not take the pains they would to avoid sudden death, if they knew it lay in their power.

QUEEN ISABELLA AT PAU.—The *Nord* gives some interesting details of Queen Isabella's life at Pau. It says that when the approaching arrival of the fallen monarch was announced, the English residents, who were very numerous, resolved and determined that the bad conduct of the Queen should be punishished by ostracism. None of the English ladies would be permitted to see her. Whether Queen Isabella heard of this, or was gently warned by those who did, is an open question—certain it is that her behavior became very circumspect. Her conduct at Pau has been a model of reserve, and yet of affability. She is continually surrounded by her children, and appears to seek the society of her husband. Senor Marfori is now obliged to hold aloof, but he still performs the duties of his office. The Spanish domestics of the Queen are loud in the praises of her Majesty, and so are the French servants who were placed at her Magesty's disposal by the Emperor Napoleon. The poor Queen is doing her best to get into society at Pau, and is quite edifying to the inhabitants by her conduct.

While Judge Cannon was in attendance at Haywood Court, some persons completely sheared off the mane and tail of his horse, in order to show their contempt for a Republican Judge. And yet these men affect to be insulted when they are called disloyal.—*Standard.*

Expulsion of the Murderer Ryan at Williamston.

On the 29th of last August, Mr James R. Leggett, of Martin County, came to his death at the hands of Tom Ryan, colored—murdered in the most brutal and unprovoked manner. The murderer was arrested, tried, convicted and on Friday last at Williamston paid the penalty of his awful crime upon the scaffold.

Since conviction he has been confined in the jail of Beaufort County, from which he had made several attempts to escape, but had each time been frustrated by the vigilance of the authorities.

Sheriff Crawford, accompanied by a mounted guard of ten men, proceeded to Washington on Thursday evening and returned to Williamston with the condemned man on Friday at 12 o'clock—when arrangements were immediately prepared for his speedy execution.

On reaching the scene we found the prisoner surrounded by the guard in front of the Court House. According to a recent law of the Legislature requiring all executions to be private, but very few people were present and we had an opportunity of conversing some time with the condemned, who appeared much overcome with the prospect of his ignominious death.

He confessed his guilt, but attributed the deed entirely to the influence of Liquor. He complained bitterly that he had not had justice and law granted him on the trial and asserted that some of the witnesses had sworn falsely, especially in regard to his declaration that he was going to get his gun and kill every white man in Jamesville, stating he never did own a gun and made no such assertion. Had no grudge against Mr. Leggett and did not remember when he struck the fatal blows—denied having killed other men, as had been reported.

At 1 o'clock, he was carried into the Court House and dressed in clothes that had been prepared for him.

During this operation he was quite calm and collected, speaking only as he was spoke to. He expressed a wish to see a Minister and Carlisle Alford, a colored preacher, was admitted to his presence, with whom he conversed some time, stating that he had made his peace above and was ready to die.

After singing and prayer, in which the prisoner joined, he was carried to the scaffold, which had been erected just in rear of the Court House. In order to prevent the observation of the crowd, in accordance with the Law, a high wall had been erected some ten feet square, in the centre of which stood the gallows. A limited number of spectators only was admitted, after which Tom Ryan the murderer stood at the scene of his death.

As he for the first time looked upon the awful preparations that had been made to usher his guilty soul into eternity, his self-possession entirely forsook him and in agony he exclaimed—"Oh Jesus here is death. Here is death. Good bye to you all. If this is the last time I hope to God to meet you in Heaven. I am guilty but Whisky was the cause—Oh God—Oh God!"

These were the last connected words that passed from the lips of Tom Ryan, though he was earnestly engaged in prayer during the few minutes that he still remained on earth.

His limbs were then tied by the Sheriff—the fatal cap placed over his head—the rope adjusted, and 7 minutes to 2 o'clock, the signal was given, the blow struck which launched the guilty, blood stained soul of the murderer into Eternity. He struggled but little and in twenty minutes, being pronounced dead by the physicians in attendance was cut down and consigned to the fellon's grave awaiting him.

The majesty of the law was vindicated and some atonement rendered for the blood of the murdered man so sadly sent to his last long account.—*Tarboro' Southerner.*

AN INNOCENT MAN ESCAPES THE PENITENTIARY.—Doc Albert Clark, colored, who was convicted of stealing a saddle from Henry Harding a few days ago, and whose time in the penitentiary was fixed by the jury at two years, was taken before Judge John Hugh Smith, yesterday, for sentence. When Judge Smith inquired of him if he had anything to say as to why sentence should not be passed in his case, he replied that he had not stolen the saddle—that he had sold the horse without it, and had informed the purchaser at the time that the saddle was not his property but that of Sumner. He said that he could prove all his assertions by the purchaser of the animal, whom, strange to say, he had taken no care before to have summoned as a witness in his behalf. On this affidavit, Judge Smith granted him a new trial. The facts were proved as stated, and upon them the accused was released, thus barely escaping a two years' confinement at hard labor in the penitentiary. The change of Clark's countenance from "grave to gay" when he was set at liberty strikingly indicated his intense delight at regaining his liberty.—*Nashville Banner, Nov. 3d.*

A SINGULAR VOTE.—On Tuesday a man appeared at the Rochester polls and presented a piece of paper endorsed "My Vote," upon which the following was plainly written. The Inspectors declined to receive the paper:

MY VOTE.

I was once a guilty *rebel* against the best government in the universe, but have been freely pardoned.

I was also an *alien* from God and the Commonwealth of Israel, but have been brought nigh by the blood of Jesus, and am now a fellow-citizen with the saints.

For several years my name has been *registered* in the "Lamb's Book of Life."

I hereby vote for *Jesus Christ* to come back to this revolted realm, ascend his majestic throne, overturn the kingdom of darkness, destroy the works of the devil, gather his scattered people, and reign as *King* of the saints—not four years merely, but forever and ever!

A. A. PHELPS.

The highly original feat of wheeling a barrel of apples from Providence to Boston was performed by a Rhode Island Democrat on Saturday. The apples are to be sold by auction from the Tremont House steps.

Gen. Grant's Inauguration.

To the Colored People of the Country:

FELLOW-CITIZENS:—The struggle between Freedom and Slavery is over.—Freedom has triumphed. Our rights as men in this country have been vindicated. We are men, and a part of the body politic. For our redemption from Slavery, we owe our thanks to the great party of progress and humanity. In the contest to decide this question Gen. Grant carried our standard, and is to day crowned with glory, and he is our President. On the 4th day of March, 1869, he is to read his inaugural in the city of Washington. Will it not be a proper time for the people to thank the party that gave them these blessings, by having delegates from all parts of our country to assemble in convention on the 3d of March, 1869? Those of our race in favor of this proposition will please address,

GEO. M. ARNOLD,
Lock box, No. 5, Wil. N. C.
ABRAHAM H. GALLOWAY,
Senator XIIIth Senatorial Dis.,
JOHN A. HYMAN,
Senator Warren County, N. C.
C. D. PIERSON,
Craven County, N. C.
EDGAR MILLER,
New Hanover County, N. C.
GALAMEL P. ROUKE,
Wilmington, N. C.
JOHN MERCER,
Longston, Ohio.

Republican newspapers are requested to copy.

State Penitentiary.

The Commissioners appointed to locate the State Penitentiary, have selected a spot about half mile above Lockville on this side of Deep river, two miles above Haywood, in Chatham county, and about eight miles this side of Pittsboro'. They have bought 8,000 acres of land, upon which are minerals of various kinds, with sufficient water power for all purposes. They paid for it $100,000 in State bonds. The Commissioners will proceed immediately to erect a stockade enclosing about four acres, and the necessary buildings inside of it for the convicts, so that they may be put to work getting out rock for the building and leveling, grading and preparing the foundation of it. The site is thought to be very eligible and advantageous in every way. Geographically, it is known to be the exact centre of the State.

The Governor has addressed a circular to the sheriffs of the State, directing them to report to him the number of convicts under their charge, together with the crimes for which they were convicted, with a view to direct such as he may think proper to designate for the purpose to be put in the stockade to work.—*Standard.*

GRANT DECLINES.—Not the Presidency, but the gas and fuss and Buncombe. It is a good thing to find that the earnest simplicity of character of the man is so much a part of his nature that nothing changes it, and that not even the softening influences of a great success tempt him to look patiently on the humbuggeries that make so great a share of political life, or to give way so far as to make himself the centre of a grand display piece, intended to show to the country the rows on rows of office seekers that are eager to commend themselves to the elect. This is the great object of celebrations and jubilees around the person of a President elect—to put the place-hunters conspicuously in the eye of a man who is so soon to dispense government patronage. With such Presidents as we had from time to time—our Johnsons and Pierces and Polks and Fillmores—this was all right. They gave office to men who gloried them; and, as they were about as a poor in glory as the others in pocket, the exchange was not uneven. Grant stands on a different level. He can only feel degraded by the glorification and palaver of the Washington men, and shuns them accordingly. It is good augury for his administration that he perceives the dignity and force of retirement and silence, and maintains in success the position he held in the struggle.—*New York Herald.*

American Women as Described by a Scotchman.

David McRae, Esq., who has commenced the publication in the Glasgow (Scotland) *Herald* of a series of articles, descriptive of the habits, customs, scenery, &c., of America, as appeared to him during his recent visit, says:

"The American ladies agreeably disappointed me. They are by no means the dry, hard, angular, disagreeable, independent, strong-minded women they are described. Here and there, no doubt, you find a few of this stamp. Travelling over the country you occasionally encounter a lady who lectures, or preaches, or edits a newspaper, or fills a professional chair, or has regular practice as a physician. But these cases are very few and far between—*rari nantes in gurgitibasto.* And even they are very often, as a Scotch doctor, in Massachusetts described them, 'sticki women.' But American females, as a rule, are just as gentle and kind, as lovely, as agreeable and as affectionate as our own. Their loveliness is of a different type—paler and more etherial. A beautiful Canadian or American girl comes nearer the popular idea of angel than any being I have ever beheld out of dream land. Pale features, of exquisite symmetry, a delicate and pure complexion, eyes radiant with intelligence—a light, graceful, often fragile form—this is the vision of loveliness that meets the eye in almost every drawing room. I never saw during all my life before so many fair forms, which it would have surprised me less to see shooting out wings and flying up into the empyrean.

Every true patriot who fought on either side during the war desires the return of a lasting peace. The election of Grant tends first of all to give strength to the perce party of the country. Let all good men join hands and trample into dust the disorganizers who would destroy our laws and dispel all hopes of a bright day of happiness and peace.—*Standard.*

Rosenburg, the fraudulent naturalization agent in New York, has been bound over on nine charges, in $1,500 each, and committed to prison.

APPLES FOR THE SOUTHERN STATES.—Not only are our choice Northern varieties unsuited to the Southern States, but it is found that even in the West and Southwest the majority of the best apples are of Southern origin. We give here a select list of varieties suited to the Southern States, by Mr. J. Van Buren, the pomologist who has done so much to make known new seedlings of Southern origin, and who prepared the article on apples for White's Gardening for the South, now just re-published:

Summer Varieties.—Early Harvest, Red June, Juben, Aromatic Carolina, Sweet Bough, Red Astrachan, Toccoa.

Autumn Varieties.—Buckingham, Disharoom, Myer's Nonpareil, Autumn Wine, Rome Beauty, Meigs, Chestatee.

Winter Varieties.—Summerour, Van Buren, Mangum, Cedar Falls, Clarkee, Carnak's Sweet, Great Unknown, Webb's Winter, Mountain Belle, Gladney's Red.

CARPET BAGGERS.—Carpet baggers are not at a discount in Japan. A Boston carpet-bagger has been elected Mayor in Yochama; a New York carpet-bagger is Inspector-General in the Japanese navy; another is Chief of Ordnance in the army. China has had two carpet-baggers for Generals in its army, and how has a carpet-bagger as its principal representative to a foreign Court.

California is the paradise of carpet-baggers. A computation founded on the figures of the late election there, estimates that one man voted who was born in the State. As the State was conquered in 1847, and admitted in 1850, and women and babies did not get along till some time afterwards, this cannot be very far out of the way.

Carpet-bag stock seems to be coming up generally in the South, and all through the election of Grant.

The planters on the Mississippi river are very largely shipping their crops to New York, by way of St. Louis. Cotton is received at any point on the river, shipped to St. Louis, there transferred to cars, and goes through without change to New York. The cost of this entire transportation is one dollar and forty cents per hundred pounds.—The great moving cause which just now induces such shipments is the feeling of insecurity as to the safety of the cotton while being stored or making its transit to New Orleans.

METEORIC SHOWERS.—As foreshadowed in our columns a few days ago, there was a magnificent display of meteors visible here last saturday morning. Watchers for them were amply repaid for their loss of sleep by an addition of pleasure. We are informed that it was a grand sight. Just think of our laziness preventing us from viewing the sublime illumination? Ain't it provoking?—*Wil. Star, 14th inst.*

We had the pleasure of witnessing the display from 3 o'clock till daylight. We counted two hundred in the space of ten minutes.

Masons.

OFFICE OF GRAND SECRETARY OF THE GRAND LODGE,
Raleigh, Oct. 30th, A. L. 5868, A. D. 1868.

The Grand Lodge, F. A. M. of North Carolina will hold its Annual Communication in this city on Monday the 7th of December, commencing at 7 o'clock P. M.

The usual arrangements have been made by which the Grand Officers and representatives can travel over the several Railroads in this State for one fare.

D. W. BAIN,
Grand Secretary.

The Louisville Journal and *The Louisville Courier* have been consolidated, and will appear this morning as *The Louisville Courier and Journal*, with W. H. Halderman as business manager, Henry Watterson managing editor, and George D. Prentice as an editorial writer. Two Democratic journals in Louisville were not profitable.

Most of the shadows that cross our path through life are caused by our standing in our own light.

Wishes of ladies: First, a husband; second, a fortune; third, a baby; fourth, a trip to Europe; fifth, a better looking dress than any of the neighbors; sixth, to be well buttered with flattery; seventh, to have nothing to do in particular; 8th, to be handsome, which is sometimes commendable, since to be plain or less is a defect; ninth, to be thought well of, which is also commendable, except it be from those whose opinions are worthless; tenth, to make a sensation; eleventh, to attend weddings; twelfth, to be always considered under 30.

WHEN THE PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS MEET.—The electors chosen in each State meet at the capital of their respective States on the first Wednesday in December. They vote by distinct ballots for President and Vice President, and send the result, carefully sealed, by a special messenger, who will deliver it to Hon. Benj. F. Wade, President of the Senate. The Senate and House, having fixed a day for a joint convention, will assemble together in the House. Mr. Wade will open the certificate, count the votes, and announce the result.—*Standard.*

Persons wishing to attend religious or political meetings such as Conference, Conventions, Associations, Grand Lodges, &c., will be passed over the North Carolina Rail Road to and from the same for one fare. No half ticket will be issued, but full tickets marked "return" will be given to persons attending such meetings.—*Standard.*

Sank—on the night of the third of November, engulphed in a sea of troubles—Horatio Seymour.

The bark Kate Darton, Capt. Sloeum of St. John, N. B., from Liverpool July 13, for Bombay, was burned at sea on the 28th of Sept. The captain, second mate, and ten of the crew have arrived at St. Helena, but the fate of the rest of the crew is unknown.

Apple trees in Florida have the advantage of holding their leaves all winter, like an evergreen, but it is a drawback that they bear no fruit.

RICHMOND, Nov. 14.—Brilliant meteoric display from 11 o'clock last night till four this morning.

GOOD FEELING.—The following dispatch was transmitted by the Associated Press:

Hurtford, Conn., Nov. 4.—The streets are thronged with people, and there is the wildest enthusiasm. A pleasing feature of the celebration was that a Seymour and Blair club came out with torches and joined in the procession, bearing a banner inscribed "Let us be friends." They were given the head of the line, and were received with tumultuous cheers.

A negro man named Melvin White, voted for Seymour and Blair, at Murfresboro', left the polls and went home and fell dead shortly after. He was buried by his white friends in a splendid silver-mounted coffin, six of them carrying his coffin to the grave as a token of respect to the deceased. It was suspected he was poisoned by some of the Leaguers.

Wilt Star.

☞ The sales of retail liquor dealers in the United States, during one year, amounted, according to the report of Commissioner Wells, to $1,483,491,865. Of this sum New York is credited with $246,617,520; Pennsylvania $152,663,465; Ohio $151,734,875; and Illinois, $119,933,945. When to this enormous amount of nearly fifteen hundred millions of dollars is added the value of the time wasted in the consumption of ardent spirits, and of the property destroyed by intoxicated persons, it is asserted that the savings from the disuse of alcoholic drinks would extinguish the public debt in one year.—*Wil. Star.*

Proclamation by the Governor of North Carolina.

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT OF N. C.,
Raleigh, Nov. 11, 1868.

Whereas, The President of the United States has, by Proclamation, set apart the 26th day of November as a day of thanksgiving and praise to Almighty God for His benefits and blessings, so graciously and bountifully bestowed upon our country during the year now closing; and

Whereas, It is made my duty by law to set apart a day in every year, and by proclamation give notice thereof, "as a day of solemn and public thanksgiving to Almighty God for past blessings, and of supplication for his continued kindness and care over us as a State and as a nation;"

Now, therefore I, WILLIAM W. HOLDEN, Governor of North Carolina, do proclaim the same a day of thanksgiving and praise to Almighty God, throughout the State of North Carolina; and respectfully and earnestly request all good citizens of the State to join in the observance of the same.

Done at our city of Raleigh, on the eleventh day of November, in the year of [L. S.] our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-eight, and in the 93d year of American Independence.

W. W. HOLDEN, Governor.

By the Governor:
R. M. DOUGLAS, Private Secretary.

COMMERCIAL.

Rutherfordton Markets.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY

J. A. MILLER & CO.,

DEALERS IN

Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, &c.,

BACON	16@25
BEEF, nett	5@6
BUTTER	15@20
BEESWAX	25
CANDLES, adamantine	33@40
CASTINGS	8@10
CHEESE	33@40
COFFEE	33
CORN new	50
CORN new	40
COTTON	16@20
DRIED FRUIT—PEACHES Pealed	$3,00
" Bright " Unpealed	2,00
" " "	1,50
APPLES, Pealed, Bright	1,00
" CLOTH	16@25
" YARN	225
EGGS	10
FLOUR, per sack	$6@$8
FODDER, per cwt	80@100
FEATHERS	30@40
FLAX CLOTH	25@40
HIDES, dry	16
HIDES green	8
IRON	7@8
JANES, wool	40@75
LARD	18@25
MEAL per bu	65
NAILS	10
OATS, per bushel	30
PEAS	50
POTATOES, Irish	50
POTATOES sweet	50
RAGS	3
RICE	16@20
ROCK ISLAND CASIMERE	75@300
ROPE	25@35
SALT per sack $3.00	per lb 3
SUGAR	16@25
SPTS TURPENTINE, per gal	2 00
TALLOW	15
TEA, per lb	$2 00@$2 50
WHEAT	1 50@200

New Advertisements.

PAY UP.

ALL persons indebted to the STAR for Subscriptions, Job Work and Advertising are respectfully requested to call and settle up, as I am very much in need of money.

J. B. CARPENTER.

43tf

AGENTS WANTED

FOR

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CHAMBERS'

Information for the People,

The largest, best and cheapest subscription book ever published, and endorsed by all Literary People in Europe and America.

As well to supply a much needed want in our own country by diffusing correct information in a form best adapted to our people, as to gratify repeated solicitations from friends to issue an American edition of this valuable work, the Publishers have undertaken the enterprise. The vast amount of illustrated trash that has flooded the country for some years demands a book of this character, for the benefit of those who read for instruction and entertainment, instead of cheap pictures and sensational newspaper clippings bound up in the form of and sold for books.

This great work is of itself a complete and select Library for every family. Containing over 3,000 closely printed pages, on all subjects of popular interest, from the best authors, and especially adapted to the wants of the people. The daily inquiries received as to the date of issue give assurances of an extraordinary sale. By applying at once, agents will secure a choice of territory for a book that will sell to everybody, regardless of sect, party, or section. Send for circulars, and see our terms and a full description of this mammoth work. Address,

UNITED STATES PUBLISHING CO.,
411 Broome St., New York.

43-6t

MAN KILLED.—A colored man named John Farrar, was killed on the Wilmington, Charlotte & Rutherford Railroad on the 9th inst. It seems that Farrar was engaged in coupling the cars when he was unfortunately run over, and died shortly afterward.—The deceased was from Anson county. The accident occurred near Horse Shoe, in Bladen.—*Wil. Star.*

The *Sentinel* says: "The Democrats say they are waiting for somebody to say that the Democratic party feels like Lazarus when he was licked by dogs." Don't be afraid, you aint a bit like Lazarus, though you greatly resemble the other man when he was *where he couldn't get any water.*—*Standard.*

LEGAL NOTICE.

The following sections of the Code of Civil procedure, ratified the 24th day of August, A. D. 1868, is published for the information of parties who have suits upon the Trial and Execution Dockets of the late Superior, County and Equity Courts:

SECTION 400. The Clerks of the Superior Courts at the request of a party thereto, within six months from the ratification of this act, and on the payment of a fee of one dollar, shall enter on a separate Docket, all suits which, at the ratification aforesaid, shall have been commenced, and in which final judgment has not been rendered in the late County Courts, Superior Courts of Law, and Courts of Equity of their respective counties.

"SEC. 401. And every suit not so transferred within the time aforesaid shall be abated, and the Clerk of the Superior Court shall tax the costs against the parties liable, and collect the same by the proper process.

"SEC. 403. Existing judgments and decrees not dormant, may in like manner be entered on the Execution Docket, and subsequent proceedings shall be as is prescribed for actions hereafter to be commenced, as far as shall be compatible with the previous proceedings, and no lien acquired before the ratification aforesaid, shall be lost by any change of process, occasioned by this act."

Persons having suits on my Dockets will take due notice and govern themselves accordingly.

J. B. CARPENTER, S. C. Clerk,
for Rutherford County.

42-42tfeb

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

MERCHANTS or Farmers desiring any of the above for their FALL or WINTER trade or use, should address

R. H. ALLEN & CO.,
P. O. Box 756, New York.

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WHAT IT IS, how it grew into a national calamity. A very funny book, profusely Illustrated. By mail 20cs; 6 copies for a dollar. Address GRECIAN BEND PUB. CO., Box 672, N. Y. Trade supplied by AMERICAN NEWS CO., 119 & 121 Nassau Street, N. York.

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AGENTS WANTED FOR

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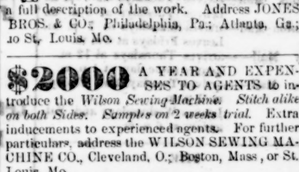
TOBACCO ANTIDOTE.

WARRANTED *to remove* ALL DESIRE *for Tobacco.* This great remedy is an excellent appetizer. It PURIFIES THE BLOOD, invigorates the system, possesses great nourishing and strengthening power, enables the stomach to digest the heartiest food, makes sleep refreshing, and establishes robust health. *Smokers and Chewers for Sixty Years Cured.* Price Fifty cents per box, post free. Can be sent any distance by mail with perfect safety. A treatise on the injurious effects of Tobacco, with lists of references, testimonials, &c., *sent free.* Agents wanted.—Address Dr. T. R. ABBOTT, Jersey City, N. J.

WATCHES FOR THE MILLION.



The Oroide Gold Watch Co. manufacture, on strictly scientific principles, (style, finish, and color 18 *carat gold,*) a *fac-simile* of the most rare and costly description of Gold Watches.

They are manufactured with *Hunting Cases (ladies' and gentlemen's),* have superb swiss movements, *jeweled, engine turned,* with compensation spiral spring.

Railroad Conductors, Engineers, Expressmen—the most exacting of our customers—have thoroughly demonstrated the strength, durability, accuracy, and utility of the fac-simile *Waltham Watches,* and pronounce them invaluable as reliable time-keepers.

Fine Swiss Movements, $15; *Patent American fac simile Waltham Watches,* full jewelled, $20; *Chronometer Balance,* $25 each. Elaborately engraved with new and novel designs. Each watch warranted by special certificate from the Oroide Gold Watch Co.

Also magnificent Oroide Gold Chains, $5, $6, and $7 each. Sent everywhere, to be paid for on delivery.

Our customers are supplied free with the Pickpocket Detective and Watch Guard; also, mailed separately on receipt of 50 cts. The Genuine Oroide Gold Watches can only be obtained by ordering directly from us.

JAMES T. MONROE & CO.,
Importers and Manufacturers,
195 Broadway, New York.

GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.'S ADVERTISING AGENCY.

"They have reduced advertising to a more perfect system than has been known heretofore."—*Hazletown [Pa.] Sentinel, Oct.* 31, 1867.

"Whatever is prompt, methodical and straightforward, they practice in their dealings and only taint."—*Boston Commonwealth, Nov.* 30, 1867.

"They now probably do the heaviest advertising business in the country."—*Manchester [N. H.] Daily Union, Jan.* 25, 1868.

"Their establishment is perhaps the most extensive in the United States."—*Cape Ann Advertiser, Gloucester, Mass.*

"This firm is now the most substantial business house for advertising in the country."—*American Mining Index, [N. Y.] April* 2, 1868.

"With their reputation they can and do get the lowest and most advantageous terms."—*Mishawaka [Ind.] Enterprise.*

We are prepared to receive advertisements for all American newspapers, at prices as low as can be obtained at the offices of publication.

GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,
Advertising Agents,
40 Park Row, New York.

THE GRECIAN BEND.

WHAT IT IS, how it grew into a national calamity. *A very Funny Book, professedly Illustrated.* By mail, 20cs; 6 copies for a dollar. Address GRECIAN BEND PUBLISHING CO., Box 672, N. Y. Trade supplied by AMERICAN NEWS CO., 119 & 121 Nassau Street, New York.

A Musical Box for One Dollar.

THE French Great Sensation; novelty, cheapness, durability; in highly polished wood case, metalic tongues, brilliant in tone, of the best construction, with the most recent improvements, new keyless pattern. EIGHT SELECT AIRS. Eminently adopted for the drawing room table. Guaranteed of the best workmanship and performance. No. 1 size, 8 airs, $1; No. 2, 16 airs, $2; No. 3, 24 airs, $3. All sent free on receipt of the amount. No agents, no discount. Address WM. SCOTT, Agent, No. 27 Market street, New York.

SOUTHERN PUBLISHERS

ARE RESPECTFULLY INFORMED THAT MESSRS. GEO P. ROWELL & CO., THE LEADING NEW YORK ADVERTISING AGENTS, ARE NOW MAKING EXTENSIVE CONTRACTS THROUGHOUT THE SOUTH. THEY PAY CASH FOR ALL THE ADVERTISING THEY ORDER, AND EXPECT TO OBTAIN LOW RATES. PUBLISHERS WISHING TO HAVE THEIR JOURNALS PLACED ON FILE AT THE OFFICE OF MESSRS. ROWELL & CO., SHOULD ADDRESS THEM AS AN EXCHANGE TO THE ADVENTISER'S GAZETTE, NEW YORK CITY.

GOODSPEED'S FOUNTAIN PENS.

SIXTY lines written with one pen of ink. No blotting. One dozen assorted samples sent for 25 cents. Agents make $10 a day. Address GOODSPEED & CO., 37 Park Row, New York.

NEWSPAPERS.

THE BEST ARE THE CHEAPEST.

A "List" has just been published for the use of advertisers, including the leading Democratic and Republican papers in all towns and cities of the United States having more that 10,000 population, (dailies being given wherever any are published,) and also most of the weekly publications, the regular circulation of which exceed 10,000 copies each issue.

☞ Sent to any address on receipt of 25 cts. Address

GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,
Advertising Agents,
40 Park Row, New York.

NEW GOODS!!

NEW GOODS.

JAS. A. MILLER & CO.,

BEG leave to say to their friends and the public generally that they have just received

From Baltimore,

a large and varied stock of

DRY GOODS,

such as Mens' wear, Ladies' Dress Goods, &c., &c.

BOOTS and SHOES,

HATS and CAPS

HARDWARE, GROCERIES, CONFECTIONERIES, and in fact everything usually found in a

RETAIL STORE.

Give us a call and we will be pleased to show you our GOODS and tell you our prices which we are confident will give satisfaction.

ALL KINDS OF COUNTRY PRODUCE taken in exchange for Goods.

je 2-tf. 18

THE CHILDREN'S

HOUR.

A MAGAZINE FOR THE LITTLE ONES.

EDITED BY T. S. ARTHUR.

Two volumes a year beginning in January and June

TERMS: $1 25 a year, in advance. 5 copies for $5. 10 copies and one extra to getter-up of club, $10. Home Magazine and Children's Hour $2 50 a year. Godey's Lady's Book and Children's Hour, $3 50 a year.

Specimen Number 10 cents. Address

T. S. ARTHUR & SON,
809 and 811 Chestnut St. Philadelphia

THE RICHMOND

Eclectic Magazine.

A MONTHLY PERIODICAL, of Foreign Literature. Edited by Rev. M. D. HOGE, D. and Rev. WM. BROWN, D. D.

☞ TERMS: $4 in advance. Address Editors—Box 452

☞ *News dealers address,*

WHITE & HOWARD,
Richmond, Va.

je 2-tf 18

FOR SALE.

2 GOOD two-horse WAGONS; one new; one second-hand.
2 BUGGIES.
1 one horse WAGON.

We will exchange them for Corn or Greenbacks at fair rates. Apply at

THIS OFFICE.

42-tf—[M]

SITUATION WANTED.

A LADY, with several years' experience in teaching the usual English Branches and Music on Piano, wishes to make an engagement, before the 1st January next, as Teacher in a family, or to take charge of a School. Apply

AT THIS OFFICE.

42 tde26

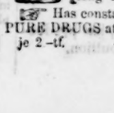
AGENTS WANTED.

SEND 15 cents for a specimen number of the CAROLINA FARMER,

containing splendid List of Premiums for new subscribers. Active Agents are making $5.00 to $10.00 per day. Address,

WM. H. BERNARD, Proprietor,
Wilmington, N. C.

DR. J. W. HARRIS,



WILL GIVE PROMPT ATTENTION to all Professional calls, and hopes to merit a continuance of his long established practice.

☞ Has constantly on hand a fine supply of PURE DRUGS at his office in Rutherfordton.

je 2-tf. 18

MILLER'S COLUMN.

NEW GOODS!

The subscriber has received and is now opening, at the old stand of

W. H. MILLER & CO.,

HIS FALL AND WINTER STOCK OF

STAPLE AND FANCY

DRY GOODS,

SUCH AS

Casimeres,
Cloths, Casinets,
Rock Island Jeans,
Kentucky Jeans, Flannels,
Shirtings, Sheetings, Delaines,
Calicoes, Dress Goods, Trimmings,
Ribbons, Muslins, Cambrics,
Bed Ticking, Hoop Skirts,
Knitting and Spool
Cotton, &c., &c.

HARDWARE.

Patent Axes,
AMES'
Shovels & Spades,
Hay Forks, Iron and
Nails, Trace Chains, Files,
Planes, Braces, Brass Kettles,
No. 10 Cotton Cards, Horse
Shoes & Nails, Knives
and Forks, Pocket
Knives, Hammers,
Roping, Buggy Trimmings,
Whips, Leather, &c.

GROCERIES.

Sugars,
Coffees, Salt,
Rice, Cheese, Soda,
Candies, Ginger, Spice,
Pepper, Soaps, Candles,
Matches, Cigars, Powder, Lead,
Percussion Caps, Shoe
Blacking, &c.

HATS AND CAPS,

BOOTS & SHOES,

Of all kinds and prices.

DYE-STUFFS

Indigo, Madder, Logwood,
Copperas, Red & Green
Paints, Rosin,

YANKEE NOTIONS,

&c., &c., &c., &c.

All of which, with a thousand and-one other articles not mentioned, I will sell as cheap as can be bought elsewhere.

I will give the HIGHEST MARKET PRICE for any and all kinds of

COUNTRY PRODUCE,

in exchange for Goods, and will pay CASH for any quantity of COTTON.

I desire to return thanks to my friends for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed upon me, and respectfully asks that they will call and see me before purchasing elsewhere, as I think I can make it to their interest to buy from me.

HIGHEST MARKET PRICE PAID FOR
Green and Dry Hides.

H. M. MILLER.

42-tf

SPECIAL NOTICES.

NOTICE.

ALL persons owing Revenue taxes to the United States, and who have not made payment, are notified to come up at once and settle up, as the time for closing the lists is expiring. No indulgence will be extended to any one. Pay up and save cost.

R. W. LOGAN,
Dept. Coll. 4th Dec. 4th Dist.

Oct 24 39-tf

UDOLPHO WOLFE,

22 Beaver Street,

NEW YORK.

The subscriber begs leave to inform the citizen North Carolina that they have been appointed agents for UDOLPHO WOLFE, of New York, for the sale of his celebrated

SCHIEDAM AROMATIC SCHNAPPS,

And Bottled Wines and Liquors.

Mr. W's name is a household word in every part of the Southern States.

ADRIAN & VOLLERS.
WILMINGTON, N. C.

aug. 29. 3m. (e.) 83.

R. M. ROBINSON,

FASHIONABLE

TAILOR.

(EAVES' BUILDING—UP STAIRS.)

RESPECTFULLY announces to his friends and the public generally that he has returned to Rutherfordton, and is prepared to carry on the

Tailoring Business

in all its various branches, in the neatest and most

FASHIONABLE

style.

Thankful for past favors he would ask for a continuance of the same.

TERMS—Cash or Country Produce.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL HOUSE

WITKOWSKY & RINTELS,

CHARLOTTE, N. C.,

Have now in store one of the largest stocks of Goods ever brought to this market. It consist in part of

Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Clothing, &c.

BOOTS and SHOES in large quantities and at the LOWEST cash PRICES.

☞ Country Merchants are respectfully invited to call and examine our stock of Goods, Returning thanks for the liberal patronage heretofore tendered, they promise to do all in their power to give satisfaction to customers.

Millinery and Dress-Making.

A separate department is devoted to Millinery and Dress-making, where the Ladies can have work done promptly and in the latest styles.

WITTKOWSKY & RINTELS.
Between the two Drug Stores.

jy 14-6t

SELLING OFF

AT CO T.

BARGAINS

BY

J. BUXBAUM & CO.,

Two Doors from Court House.

Charlotte, N. C.

IN order to make a change in our business, we are determined to sell our whole stock, consisting of

DRY GOODS,

CLOTHING

BOOTS, SHOES, HATS & CAP.

YANKEE NOTIONS

GROCERIES,

AND OTHER ARTICLES

Too Numerous to Mention,

AT AND

BELOW COST.

All those wishing to buy Goods will find that they can buy them CHEAP, as we want to close the stock out by the 1st of August.

COUNTRY MERCHANTS

will find this a rare opportunity to get GOODS CHEAP and they will please take notice and govern themselves according.

jy 14-6m. 24

DEPUTY COLLECTOR'S OFFICE.
U. S. Internal Revenue,
Rutherfordton, October 28, 1868.

United States
vs.
1 Still and Fixtures

Notice is hereby given that I have seized a Still and fixtures, said to belong to L. H. Smart, it having been used in the manufacture of distilled spirits in fraud of the Internal Revenue Law, of the United States.

Any person claiming an interest in said Still, or disputing the forfeiture thereof, is hereby notified to come forward and claim in thirty days, and give bond, or in default thereof, the said Still will be sold as the Law provides.

R. W. LOGAN, Deputy Col.
3d Div. 7th Dist. N. C.

40-td.]

DRIED FRUIT.

GATHER AND SAVE MONEY BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE!!

For the purpose of informing every one engaged in this business, as to the best method of preparing their fruit for market, to make it most saleable and to bring the highest prices these suggestions are made.

Peaches should be gathered before they are entirely ripe, because if ripe they will dry a dark color and will not bring so high a price.—The great object is to have the fruit when dried of a bright color. Pealed peaches should cut in ten or fifteen pieces. Unpealed peaches should only be halfed and dried a bright color. If they are quartered keep them separate, for they will not bring so high a price if they are mixed.

Apples should be pealed, cored and cut into very small thin slices, and dried bright.

We will buy all the fruit offered for sale, and will give the highest price.

J. A. MILLER & CO.

32-tf.

SHEET MUSIC.—A nice lot just received and for sale by J. A. MILLER & CO.

POETICAL.

ERIN GO BRAGH

THE WIFE.

BY J. G. WHITTIER.

From school and ball, and route she came,
The city's fair, pale daughter,
To drink the wine of mountain air
Beside the Beaucamp Water.

Her step grew firmer on the hills
That watch our homesteads over;
On cheek and lip, from summer fields,
She caught the bloom of clover.

For health comes sparkling in the streams
From cool Chocorua stealing,
There's iron in our northern winds,
Our pines are trees of healing.

She sat beneath the broad-armed elms
That skirt the mowing-meadow,
And watch the gentle west winds weave
The grass with shine and shadow.

Beside her, from the summer heat,
To share her grateful screening,
With forehead bared, the farmer stood,
Upon his pitchfork leaning.

Framed in its damp, dark locks, his face
Had nothing mean or common,—
Strong, manly, true, the tenderness
And pride beloved of woman.

She looked up, glowing with the health
The country air had brought her,
And, laughing, said; "You lack a wife,
Your mother lacks a daughter.

"To mend your frock and bake your bread
You do not need a lady;
Be sure among these brown old homes
Is some one waiting ready,—

"Some fair, sweet girl with skillful hand
And cheerful heart for treasure,
Who never played with ivory keys,
Or danced the polka's measure."

He bent his black brows to a frown,
He set his white teeth tightly,
"'Tis well," he said, "for one like you
To choose for me so lightly;

"You think, because my life is rude,
I take no note of sweetness;
I tell you love has naught to do
With meetness or unmeetness.

"Itself its best excuse, it asks
No leave of pride or fashion
When silken zone or homespun frock
It stirs with throbs of passion.

"You think me deaf and blind; you bring
Your winning graces hither
As free as from cradle time
We two had played together.

"You tempt me with your laughing eyes,
Your cheek of sundown blushes;
A motion as of waving grain,
A music as of thrushes.

"The plaything of your summer sport,
The spells you weave around me
You cannot of your will undo,
Nor leave me as you found me.

"You go as lightly as you came,
Your life is well without me;
What care you that these hills will close
Like prison-walls about me?

"No mood is mine to seek a wife,
Or daughter for my mother;
Who loves you loses in that love
All power to love another!

"I dare your pity or your scorn,
With pride your own exceeding;
I fling my heart into your lap
Without a word of pleading."

She looked up from the waving grass
So archly, yet so tender,
"And if I give you mine," she said
"Will you forgive the lender?"

"No frock nor tan can hide the man;
And see you not, my farmer,
How weak and fond a woman waits
Behind this silken armor?

"I love you; on that love alone,
And not my worth, presuming,
Will you not trust for summer fruit,
The tree in May-day blooming?"

Alone the hangbird overhead,
His hair-swung cradle straining,
Looked down to see love's miracle,—
The giving that is gaining.

And so the farmer found a wife,
His mother found a daughter;
There looks no happier home than hers
On pleasant Beaucamp Water.

Flowers spring to blossom where she walks
The careful ways of duty;
Our hard, stiff lines with her
Are flowing curves of beauty.

Our homes are cheerier for her sake,
Our door-yards brighter blooming,
And all about the social air,
Is sweeter for her coming.

A DUTCHMAN IN TROUBLE.—Vonce I stop mit a hotel to stay in the night, and I goes ter bed, and sleep ver a little vile, and vakes up mit someting biting me. I strikes a light and see so many pet pugs as never vas. I takes der cover and lays on the floor, and tries to sleep a little vile. But they vakes me up again. So I takes some tar that was dare, and puts a circle around ter pet on the floor and lays down again. Tinks I fix dem dis time. I sleeps ver a little vile, and den I feel something fall in my face, zip. I den vakes up and finds dat the little tuyvels are on the vall above mine head, and shumps rite down on me. So I takes some more tar and make anoder circle over my head on ter ceiling. Tinks I fix dem dis time. So I lay down for a little vile. So soon as never vas I feel dem little tuyvels again. I strikes a light, and by tam! dey had pulled ter straw out of the pet and puild a pridge over ter tar, and was on me again. And so I never sleep dare any more.

The big diamond in the end of Ole Bull's violin bow was a present from the Duke of Devonshire, a deaf old gentleman, for whose pleasure the violinist played half an hour with a string connecting the instrument and his hearer's teeth, whereby the latter heard the music.

An Indian Captive—Four Years Among the Savages—A Strange Story.

The Colorado *Tribune* has the following strange story: We saw at the Planter's House yesterday a woman named Lizzie Blackburn, a native of Mount Jackson, South Carolina, who claims to have been a prisoner among different tribes of Indians about four years. She is now twenty-eight years old, and is a cripple from the loss of her limbs, which have been amputated twice, the first time at the ankle joints, and again about three inches below the knee. Her story of her capture and imprisonment is about as follows, commencing with how she came to be in the Indian country: When she was five years old her father, Thomas Blackburn, emigrated from South Carolina, and joined the mormons at Nauvoo, Illinois. He accompanied them to Florence, Nebraska and finally emigrated to Utah, with the earliest emigrants, and preached among them. In 1863 or 1864, the father, having become somewhat dissipated, and having for some time been accustomed to living among the Mormon Indians, Lizzie and her mother and two younger sisters, aged respectively ten and fourteen years, concluded to run away from him and the Mormons, and if possible reach California. They took with them only what they could pack about their persons, and with a rifle and some ammunition started westward from Salt Lake, wandered for nine months, when they were captured by the Digger Indians. Lizzie was sold by the Diggers to the Foxes. The mother and two remaining sisters when they learned of Lizzie's sale ran away from the Diggers and were pursued. When found they had starved and frozen to death, and were buried on Horse Creek. The Foxes sold Lizzie to the Snakes. Then she learned of the death of her mother and sisters and saw them buried. She ran away from the Snakes, but was captured. She was badly frozen in the attempt, and was afterwards again frozen. She says that two half-breeds, named Towantinus and Puchanatah, took her to Washington, D. C., where her limbs were amputated, and that she was returned to the Snakes by her father's direction, he being among them as a kind of chief at the time. She says that her father has so spent most of his time among the Indians for seven or eight years, and is one of them now. He is with the Arapahoes or Cheyennes. The Snakes traded her to the Arapahoes, from whom she escaped about one year, by the assistance of Fred Jones, a Government scout, and was brought into Ellsworth. At the time of her escape the Arapahoes were camped at the big bend of the Arkansas. A portion of the time since her escape she has been doing housework at a stage station down on the Smoky Hill road. Fred Jones, her rescuer, was discharged from the Government employ lest spring just before the outbreak down on the Solomon in Kansas, and as he threatened to go with the Indians it was supposed that he was with them at that time. She says she counted one hundred and fifty white men in one Indian camp she visited while acting in the capacity of a scout, and that there are a great many among all the tribes. The Diggers treated her most cruelly, and all treated her very roughly. Her father, though, often protected her from severe treatment. She says that she has an uncle living somewhere on the North Platte River, and she is now on her way to him. She expected to leave this morning.

THE TEETH OF A HORSE AS AN INDICATION OF AGE.—At five years of age a horse has forty teeth—twenty-four molar, or jaw-teeth, twelve incisors, and four front teeth between the molars and incisors, but usually wanting in the mare.

At birth only two nippers, or middle incisors, appear.

At a year old the incisors are all visible on the first or milk set.

Before three years the permanent nippers have come through.

At four years old the permanent dividers next to the nippers are out.

At five the mouth is perfect, the second set of teeth having been completed.

At six, the hollow under the upper, called the mark, has disappeared from the nippers, and diminished in the dividers.

At seven the mark has disappeared from the dividers, and the next teeth, or corners, are level, though showing the mark.

At eight, the mark has gone from the corners and the horse is said to be aged. After this time—indeed, good authorities say that after five years the age of the horse can only be conjectured. But the teeth gradually change their form, the incisors becoming round, oval and triangular.

CORRECT STYLE IN WRITING AND SPEAKING.—We quote from John Stuart Mills account of the style of the ancient writers: "The secret of the style of the great Greek and Roman authors is that it is the perfection of good sense. They never use a word without meaning, or a word which adds nothing to the meaning. It never entered into their thoughts to conceive a piece of writing as beautiful in itself, abstractedly from what it had to express; its beauty must all be subservient to the most perfect expression of the sense. The perfection of workmanship is only visible in the absence of everything which distracts the mind from the main purpose. It was only in the decline of ancient literature that ornament began to be cultivated merely as ornament. Even descriptive epithets were one of the corruptions of style which abound in Lucan, for instance. The word had no business there unless it brought out some feature relating to the matter in hand. Ornament for the sake of ornament defeats the very purpose of the speaker by calling off attention from the main object. This is the first grand lesson in composition to be learned from the classical authors."

MASONIC.

A Scatter at the Bible Rebuked

The *Ameran Freeman*, published in Cincinnati, appears to be alarmed at the respect which Masons pay to the Bible, the "first great light" in Masonry. This recognition of the Bible in all well constituted Lodges does not present a substitute for religion. Our brother is mistaken certainly; he must be a little confused in his remembrance of the principles and lessons of the different degrees of our Order. There is no "mixing up of Freemasonry and religion by our reverend and non-reverend doctors and orators;" there is no attempt "to destroy the identity of our Institution, and confound it in the minds of the brethren with institutions." Masons are taught to believe in the existence of God, and they would be arrested at the very threshold of the Lodge, indeed, would not dare to knock at the outer door for admittance, if there were any lurking doubts in their minds upon this great doctrine,—it is the foundation stone upon which we build. Masons are almost taught to search the *Bible* for *light* and *truth*. Many of our most beautiful lessons are derived from this source. Taken from Masonry a belief in God and the Holy Bible, and what have you left of our Ancient Institution? "Pure and simple Masonry," with "its principles and practices admired of all men," has more of the Bible and belief in God in it, than Modern Masonry.

Brother editor, you are mistaken, it is not the Bible or a belief in God that renders Masonry unpopular among certain professing Christians, but it is the effort among some *Modern* Masons, to put out the "first great light" in Masonry,—to hide from the view of the initiated, and those in search of light and truth, this great gift of God to man. Let us agree to search the record of truth divine, and also to practice the lessons we learn in our travels towards the East, and this opposition to Freemasonry will soon be remembered with the things of the past. Let us but firmly maintain our belief in the existence of God, and ministers will cease their complainings against our secret Institution. The Fraternity of Free and Accepted Masons is simple and good yet, as simple and good as ever in the past.

We make no effort to substitute Masonry for the Church. We have no such idea. The Church has its work to do, and Masonry has hers, they are separate and distinct; there is no conflict. Let us, as "good men and true," go forward in the discharge of our duties, and the Great Master admit us to the Grand Lodge abode when our work here is done.—*Keystone.*

Candidates.

One of the most important duties devolved on the Master Mason, is the admission of candidates for our mysteries. On the faithful performance of this depend not only on the peace, harmony, and good name of his individual Lodge, but of the entire fraternity. It is the duty of each member so to investigate and judge of the character of the applicant, that none but good men and true permitted to enter our tyled doors. In olden time the entire Lodge was a committee of the whole, but now the application is referred to committee whose special duty it is to scrutinize the life and good name of the candidate, and report thereon; and on their report is based a great deal of the future action of the Lodge. The committee must examine the internal as well as external qualifications of the applicant, if it is, as he has declared in his application, that he is free by birth, unbiased by the improper solicitations of frends, and uninfluenced by mercenary motives, that it is from a favorable opinion conceived of our Order, that he freely and voluntarily offers himself a candidate for our mysteries; above all he must declare his belief in the existence of a Supreme Being. This is the great landmark, and the *only religious test* that can be demanded of the candidate. He must be of good report, of mature age, hale and sound, so as to be capable of gaining a livelihood for himself and family, and to perform the work of a member in the Lodge. He must also have some visible means of an honest livelihood. Brethren, guard well the outer door if you would preserve your Lodge.—*Square and Compass.*

A HINT TO PLANTERS.—It is said that the eggs of the cotton worm are deposited in the cotton stalks. Roasted eggs will not hatch. Burn your cotton stalks this fall or winter, planters, and see if you are not free from this terror next summer.

We clip the above from an exchange, and urge upon our planters a trial of the experiment. It can do no harm, will cost but little, if anything, and may result in incalculable good to our planting interests. Our planters may now have it in their power to destroy, in time, this fearful scourge to our cotton, for if the worm deposits its eggs in the cotton stalks, destroying them will, in a few years, free us entirely from their devastations. Try the experiment by all means.—*Aug. Con.*

Mexico, in three centuries, has produced $3,500,000,000 in silver bullion.

COULDN'T SPARE THE BLACKSMITH.—A blacksmith of a village in Spain murdered a man, and was condemned to be hanged.—The chief peasants of the place joined together and begged the alcade that the blacksmith might not suffer, because he was necessary to the place, which could not do without a blacksmith to shoe horses, mend wheels, &c. 'But,' the alcade said, 'how then, can I fulfill justice?' A laborer answered, 'Sir, here are two weavers in the village, and for so small a place one is enough; hang the other.'

DREADFUL DEATH.—Mr. Auston H. Moore formerly a resident of Wytheville, was killed on Tuesday morning at his saw mill, near Morristown, Tenn., by a log rolling on his head. Death ensued instantaneously. The *Dispatch* says, the wife of the deceased started Monday night to meet her husband, and instead of being welcomed by him was met by the bearers of his corpse.

DIRECTORY.

State Officers.

WILLIAM W. HOLDEN—*Governor.*
TOD R. CALDWELL.—*Lieut.-Governor.*
H. J. MENNINGER—*Secretary of State.*
DAVID A. JENKINS—*Treasurer.*
HENDERSON ADAMS—*Auditor.*
CEBERN L. HARRIS—*Sup. Pub. Works.*
SAMUEL S. ASHLEY—*Sup. Pub. Inst'n.*
WILLIAM M. COLEMAN—*Attor.-General.*

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R. W. LOGAN,
J. K. DECK,
A. MOONEY—Marshall
A. D. K. WALLACE,—Clerk.
} Commissioners

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(*Elected under the New Constitution,*)
MARTIN WALKER,—*Sheriff.*
A. P. HOLLIFIELD,—*Coroner.*
J. B. CARPENTER.—*Co Ct'k Superior Court.*
ELI MCARTHUR.—*Treasurer.*
R. J. WILLIAMS.—*Register of Deeds.*
A. J. SCOGGIN.—*Surveyor,*
J. M. ALLEN.
B. W. ANDREWS.
JOS. TAYLOR,
C. J. SPARKS,
H. H. HOPPER
} *Commissioners.*

Polk County Officers.

(*Elected under the New Constitution.*)
N. B HAMPTON—*Sheriff.*
JACKSON DALTON—*Coroner.*
R. S. ABRAMS—*County Ct'k Superior Court.*
J. A. THORNE—*Register of Deeds.*
J. W. HAMPTON, SR.—*Treasurer.*
J. M. HAMMILTON—*Surveyor.*
J. F. RAINS,
BERRY THOMPSON
G. B. ARLEDGE
JOHN GIBBS,
MILES PADGETT.
} *Commissioners.*

McDowell County Officers.

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D. W. JIMMERSON—*Coroner.*
J. H. DUNCAN—*Treasurer.*
D. O. H. W. GILLESPIE—*Co Ct'k Sup Court*
JOSIAH WISEMAN—*Surveyor.*
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